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FOR THE NATIONAL ERA.

SHERWOOD FOREST,

OR

WAGER BY BATTLE.

A Tale of Saxon Slavery in the Twelfth Century.

BY HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT.

CHAP. VII.

I say not nay, but that all day,
It is both writ and said,
That woman's faith is, as who sayeth,
All utterly decayed;
But neverthelesse, right good witnesse
In this case might be laid,
That they love true and continue—
Recorde the Not-browne mayde;
Which, when her love came her to prove,
To her to make his mone,
Wolde have him part—for in her hart
She loved but him alone.
The Not-Browne Mayde.

How true a thing is it of the human heart, and alas! how pitiful a thing, that use has such wondrous power over it, whether for good or for evil; but mostly, perhaps, that such is its nature, unto evil. Custom will harden the softest spirit to the icebrook's temper, and blind the clearest philosophic eye to all discrimination, that things the most horrible to behold shall be beheld with pleasure, and things the most unjust regarded as simple justice, or, at least, as the inevitable course and pervading law of nature. True as this is, in all respects, in none is it more clearly or fatally discoverable than in everything connected with what may be called slavery, in the largest sense, including the subjugation, by whatever means, not only of man to man, but even of animals to the human race. In all such cases, it would appear that the hardening and deteriorating influence of habit, and the perhaps unavoidable tendency to believe everything subordinate as in itself inferior, soon brings the mind to regard the power to enforce and the capacity to perform as the rule of justice between the worker and the master.

The generally good and kind-hearted man, who has all his life been used to see his beasts of burthen dragging a few pounds' weight above their proper and merciful load, soon comes to regard the extraordinary measure as the proper burthen, and to look upon the hapless brute, which is pining away by inches, in imperceptible and insensible decay, as merely performing the work, and filling the station, to perform and fill which it was created. And so, and yet more fatally, as regards the subjugation of man, or a class of men, to man. We commence by degrading, and end by thinking of him as of one naturally degraded. We reduce him to the standard and condition of a brute, then assume that he is but a brute, in feelings, intellect, capacity to acquire, and thence argue—in the narrowest of circles—that being but a brute, it is but right and natural to deal with him as what he is. Nor is this tendency of the human mind limited in its operation to actual slavery; but prevails, more or less, in relation to all servitude and inferiority, voluntary or involuntary; so that many of the best, all, indeed, but the very best, among us, come in the end to look upon all, placed by circumstances and society in inferior positions, as inferiors in very deed, and naturally unequal to themselves in every capacity, even that of enjoyments, and to regard them, in fact, as a subordinate class of animals and beings of a lower class of creation.

This again, still working in a circle, tends really to lower the inferior person; and, by the tendency of association, the inferior class; until degenerating still, as must occur, from sire to son, through centuries, the race itself, from social, sinks into natural, degradation.

This had already occurred in a very great degree in the Saxon serfs of England, who had been slaves of Saxons, for many centuries before the arrival of the Norman conquerors; but these made but small distinction, in general, between the free-born and the slave, of the conquered race, but reduced them all to one common state of misery and real or quasi servitude—for many, who had once been landholders and masters, sunk into a state of want and suffering so pitiable and so abject, that, generation succeeding generation with neither the means nor the ambition to rise, they became almost undistinguishable, and in many instances either sold themselves into slavery to avoid actual starvation, or were seized and enslaved, in defiance of all law, in the dark and troublous time which followed the Norman conquest.

Of the two classes of serfs existing on British soil, though not recognised as different by law, or in any wise differing in condition, Kenric, himself descended in the third degree from a freeman and landholder, exhibited a fair specimen of the first; although it by no means followed of course that men in his relative position were actually superior to the progeny of those who could designate no point before which their ancestors were free. And this became evident, at once, to those who looked at the characters of Kenric the Dark, and Eadwulf the Red, of whom the former was in all respects a man, of sterling qualities, frank, bold demeanor, and all the finer characteristics of independent, hardy, English manhood; while the second was a rude, sullen, thankless, spiritless, obstinate churl, with nothing of the man, except his sordid, sensual appetites, and everything of the beast except his tameless pride and indomitable freedom.

It was, therefore, even with one of the better class of these unfortunate men, a matter of personal character and temper, whether he retained something of the relative superiority he bore to his yet more unfortunate companions in slavery, or whether he sank self-lowered to their level. Nothing, it is true, had either, to which he might aspire; no hope of bettering his condition; no chance of rising in the scale of humanity. Acts of emancipation, as rewards of personal service, had been rare even among the Saxons, since, the utmost personal service being due by the thrall to his lord, no act of personal service, unless in most extreme cases, could be esteemed a merit; and such serfs as owed their freedom to the voluntary commiseration of their owners, owed it, in the great majority of cases, to their superstition rather than to their mercy, and were liberated on the deathbed, when they could serve their masters in no otherwise than in becoming an atonement for their sins, and smoothing their path through purgatory to paradise.

With the Normans, the chance of liberation was diminished an hundred fold; for the degraded race, held in utter abhorrence and contempt, and looked upon as scarce superior to the abject Jew, was excluded from all personal contact with their haughty lords, who rarely so much as knew them by sight or by name; was incapable of serving them, directly, in the most menial capacity; and, therefore, could hardly, by the wildest good fortune, hope for a chance of attracting even observation, much less such praise as would be like to induce the high boon of liberty.

Again, on the deathbed, the Norman knight or noble, scarce condescending to think of his serf as a human being, could never have entertained so preposterous an idea, as that the better or worse usage, nay! even the life or death, of hundreds of these despised wretches, could weigh, either for him or against him, before the throne of grace. So that the deathbed emancipations, which had been so frequent before the conquest, and which were recommended and inculcated by abbots and prelates, while abbots and prelates were of Saxon blood, as acts acceptable on high, now that the high clergy, like the high barons of the realm, were strangers to the children of the soil, had fallen into almost absolute disuse.

In fact, in the twelfth century, the Saxon serf-born man had little more chance of acquiring his freedom, than an English peasant of the present day has of becoming a temporal or spiritual peer of the realm; and, lacking all object for emulation or exertion, these men too often justified the total indifference with which they were looked upon by the owners of the soil. This fact, or rather this condition of things in their physical and moral aspect, has been dwelt upon, somewhat at length, in order to show how it is possible that a gentleman of the highest birth, of intellects, acquirements, ideas of justice and right, vastly more correct than those entertained by the majority of his caste—a gentleman, sensitive, courteous, kindly, the very mirror of faith and honor—should have distorted devotion so noble, faith so disinterested, a sense of honor so high, a piety so pure, as that displayed by Kenric the Dark, in his refusal of the bright jewel liberty, in his eloquent assertion of his rights, his sympathies, his spiritual essence as a man, into an act of *outrecuidance*, almost into a personal affront to his own dignity. Yet, so is was, and alas! naturally so—for so little was he, or any of his fellows, used to consider his serf in the light of an arguing, thinking, responsible being, that probably Balaam was but little more astonished when his ass turned round on him and spoke, than was Yvo de Taillebois, when the serf of the soil stood up in his simple dignity as a man, and refused to be free, unless those he loved, whom it was his duty to support, cherish, shield, and comfort, might be free together with him. Certain it is, that he left the cottage, which he had entered full of gratitude, and eager to be the bearer of good tidings, disappointed, exasperated against Kenric, vexed that his endeavors to prove his gratitude had been frustrated, and equally uncertain how he should disclose the unwelcome tidings to his daughter, and how reconcile to his host the conduct of the Saxon, which he had remained in the hope of fathoming, and explaining to his satisfaction.

In truth, he felt himself indignant and wounded at the unreasonable perduracy of the man, in refusing an inestimable boon, for what he chose to consider a cause so trivial; and this, too, though, had he himself been in the donjon of the infidel, expecting momentary death by the fagot or the rack, and been offered liberty, life, empire, immortality, on condition of leaving the least-valued Christian woman to the harem of the Moslemin, he would have spurned the offer with his most arrogant defiance.

This seemed to him much as it would seem to the butcher, if the ox with the knife at his throat were to speak up and refuse to live, unless his favorite heifer might be allowed to share his fortunes. It appeared to him wondrous, indeed; but wondrously annoying, and almost absurd. In no respect did it strike him as one of the noblest and most generous deeds of self-abandonment, of which the human soul is capable; though, had the selfsame offer been spurned, as the slave spurned it, and in the very words which he had found in the rude eloquence of indignation, by belted knight or crowned king, he had unhesitatingly styled it an action of the highest glory, and worthy of immortal record in herald's tale or minstrel's story. Such is the weight of circumstance upon the noblest minds of men.

With his brow bent, and his arms folded on his breast, moodily, almost sorrowfully, did the good knight of Taillebois wend his way back toward the towers of Walthcofstow, making no effort to overtake his brother-in-arms and entertainer, whom he could clearly see stalking along before him, in no more placable mood than himself, but burying himself on his return in his own chamber, whence he made his appearance no more that evening; though he might hear Sir Philip storming through the castle, till the vaulted halls and passages resounded from barbacan battlement.

Meantime, in the lowly cottage of the serf, for the lord, though angry and indignant, had not failed of his plighted word, the late wake of the dead boy went on—for that was a Saxon no less than a Celtic custom, though celebrated by the former with a sort of stolid decorum, as different as night is from day from the loud and barbarous orgies of their wilder neighbors.

The consecrated tapers blazed around the swathed and shrouded corpse, and sent long streams of light through the open door and lattices of the humble dwelling, as though it had been illuminated for a high rejoicing. The death hymn was chanted, and the masses sung, by the gray brothers from the near Saxon cloister. The dole to the poor had been given, largely, out of the lord's abundance; and the voices of the revelling slaves, emancipated from all servitude and sorrow, for the nonce, by the humming ale and strong metheglin, were loud in praises of their bounteous master, until, drenched and stupefied with liquor, and drunk with mandlin sorrow, they staggered off to their respective dens, to snore away the fumes of their unusual debauch, until aroused at dawn by the harsh cry of the task-master.

By degrees, the quiet of the calm summer night sank down over the dwelling and garden of Kenric, as guest after guest departed, until no one remained save one old Saxon brother, who sat by the simple coffin, telling his beads in silence, or muttering masses for the soul of the dead, apparently unconscious of anything passing around him.

The aged woman had been removed, half by persuasion, half by gentle force, from the dwelling-room, and had soon sunk into the heavy and lethargic slumber which oftentimes succeeds to overwhelming sorrow. The peaceful moonlight streamed in through the open door of the cheerless home, like the grace of heaven into a disturbed and sinful heart, as one by one the tapers flickered in their sockets and expired; the shrill cry of the cricket, and the peculiar jarring note of the night-hawk, replaced the droning of the monkish chaunts, and the suppressed tumult of vulgar revelry; but, though there was solitude and silence without, there was neither peace nor heart-repose within.

Sorely shaken and cruelly gored by the stag in trunk and limbs, and yet more sorely shaken in his mind, by the agitation and excitement of the angry scene with his master, and by the internal conflict of natural selfishness with strong, conscientious will, Kenric lay, with his eyes wide open, gazing on his dead nephew, although his mind was far away, with his head throbbing and his every nerve jerking and tense with the hot fever.

But by his side, soothing his restless hand with her caressing touch, bathing his burning temples with cold lotions, holding the soft medicaments to his parched lips, beguiling his wild, wandering thoughts with gentle lover's chidings, and whispering of better days to come, sat the fair slave girl, Edith, his promised wife, for whose dear sake he had cast liberty to the four winds, and braved the deadly terrors of the unforgiving Norman frown.

She had heard enough, as she entered the house at that decisive moment, to comprehend the whole; and, if the proud and high-born knights were at a loss to understand, much less appreciate, the noble virtue of the serf, the poor uneducated slave girl had seen and felt it all—felt it thrill to her heart's core, and inspire her weakness with equal strength, equal devotion.

She had argued, she had prayed, she had implored, clinging to his knees, that for the love of Heaven, for the love of herself, he would accept the boon of freedom, and leave her to her fate, which would be sweeter far to her, she swore, from the knowledge of his prosperity, than it could be rendered by the fruition of the greatest worldly bliss. And then, when she found prayer and supplication fruitless, she, too, waxed strong and glorious. She lifted her hand to heaven, and swore before the blessed Virgin and her ever-living Son, that, would he yield to her entreaties and be free, she would be true to him, and to him alone, forever; but would he still persist in his wicked and mad refusal of God's own most especial gift of freedom, she would at least deprive him of the purpose of his impious resolution, place an impenetrable barrier between them two, and profess herself the bride of Heaven.

At length, as he only chafed and resisted more and more, till resistance and fever were working almost delirium, anything but conviction and repentance, like a true woman, she betook herself from argument and tears and supplication, to comforting, consoling, and caressing; and had the rage and fever of his body, or the terrible excitement of his tortured mind, been less powerful, she could not but have won the day, in the noblest of all strifes, the strife of mutual disinterestedness and devotion.

O woman! in our hours of ease,
Inconstant, coy, and hard to please;
When pain and anguish rend the brow,
A ministering angel thou!

For the National Era.

INDIAN SUMMER.

BY WM. ALBERT SUTLIFFE.

The sun is warm upon the withered sod,
And over all the landscape brown and broad,
The glorious hills are smiling up to God.

The ancient woods, impatient of the heat,
Half-dropped their spotted mantles at their feet,
Breathe with rustling a murmur soft and sweet.

The air is filled with glory like a mist,
The sunlight falls upon the earth in bliss
As through God's presence drops an angel's kiss.

A-nights the moon she hath a golden face,
She climbs the yellow mist with dreaming grace,
Seeking among the stars her royal place.

Away, among the burly, oaken trees,
Are held in leash the winter's harmonies:
Earth hath a Sabbath-hour of prayerful ease.

My soul is like one resting from the wars;
These shining hours beyond the prison bars,
It catcheth them as lakes do falling stars.

For the National Era.

LEONARD WRAY.

A ROMANCE OF MODERN HISTORY.

By the author of "The Chronicles of the Bastile," "The Embassy," "The Yule Log," "Philip of Lutetia," &c.

CHAP. XXI—Concluded.

On the way, Zach informs Martin of the success which crowned his plan the preceding day, and how that, having watched Leonard and Mildred safely out, he had at last left the spy, very considerably fuddled, to continue his occupation of watching the hotel.

"Since then," he adds, "I aint cotched sight on 'em."

In turn, Martin informs Zach of the scene of the preceding evening, and of his determination not to copy the deeds.

"I could not do it," he observes; "I tried, but it was all of no use. So I put them up, and placed them, carefully tied up, in my pocket."

"And you've got 'em now, oh, quite safe?" asks Zach, with an air of indifference.

"Oh, yes," replies Martin, "they are quite safe."

"Mind you keep 'em so," is Zach's rejoinder. "But what do you intend to do with 'em?"

"Return them to-morrow, of course," replies Martin, "and tell Pelligrini I couldn't copy them in the time."

Zach observes that he thinks he had better lose them, somehow; but Martin does not coincide with him in this view. Their conversation, however, is abruptly brought to a close, by their arrival at the door of the *restaurant*, where, according to the day's programme, they are to breakfast.

Zach is not at all overpowered by the splendor of that saloon on the second floor, notwithstanding its gilded columns, brilliant chandeliers, dazzling decorations, and the majestic demeanor of the lady who is sitting in state at the counter at the entrance, whence she dispenses desserts to the waiters, and smiles to her customers at the same time. Not so Lisette, who, having never been in so splendidly appointed a place before, cannot repress an exclamation of astonishment. Paul gallantly selects a table near the window, whence she can look into the beautiful gardens below, where the frolicsome children are trundling hoops between rows of pebbles, and playing at other healthful games, attended by their *bonnes* in clean white aprons and smart caps. A close observer might notice that his attentions to the young girl do not produce a pleasant impression on Zach, and that he watches their every movement and their very looks, with peculiar keenness. They, however, are not aware of the fact, and Martin is too intent upon the material enjoyment of the moment to take note of anything save the contents of the bill of fare.

The variety of dishes is so great, that it becomes a serious question what to choose. Zach is singularly unfortunate in selecting just what is not to be had, and excites the secret contempt of the waiter by even asking for things that are not in season. The party are very much embarrassed, and at length they call the waiter to their council. He is a grave man, in unimpeachable linen, and a very white neckcloth, artistically tied. His face is closely shaven, and his hair neatly arranged, and brilliant with pomatum. He has a melancholy cast of countenance, and might be taken for a clergyman in disguise, he is of so solemn a manner. He is very happy to be consulted, and after enumerating—rather more volubly than one would expect, from so ponderous a personage—the various dishes that are ready, recommends stewed kidneys for two, and sheep's trotters *à la poulette* for two also. He does it so decidedly that the party feel they have no appeal, and resign themselves with becoming meekness to the kidneys and trotters. They turn out to be excellent, and by an ingenious division of about three mouthfuls and a half to each person, the two first courses perform their duty admirably. Zach cannot help remarking, however, to Martin, that the sheep to which the trotters once belonged must have had more bones in their feet than ordinary sheep, and guesses they are a special breed. Of course, Martin translates this sly bit of satire, which makes them all laugh, and the grave waiter to observe that "Monsieur is pleasant." Paul thinks great credit is due to the cook, for the ingenious manner in which he has made up for lack of meat by abundance of sauce; and Martin adds, that it is a fortunate circumstance they are entitled to bread "at discretion."

As Louis—that is the name of the waiter—has catered so well for them up to this point, they feel that they cannot do better than abandon themselves to him entirely. Under a sense of the responsibility cast upon him, he presently serves a sole *au gratin*, a *vol-au-vent*, and a *filet aux champignons*, each of which is pronounced excellent, and relished accordingly, notwithstanding a cynical insinuation, on the part of Zach, quietly to Martin, respecting the fillet, of which the chances of its being equine or bovine are in his estimation equal. After these, come cheese, fruit, and biscuits, for dessert, and Louis has done with table number ten, until he shall be called to receive the equivalent in money for the entertainment, one franc twenty-five centimes each, making in all five francs. Martin thinks it is decidedly not dear. Paul will not believe that the like is to be had in any other city in the world, for the money. Zach, who is busy with a tooth-pick, has no opinion to offer; or, if he have, he keeps it to himself. He, however, resolutely opposes not paying his share, and indeed wishes to pay for all. But Martin says it is his treat to-day, and he will have his own way for once, and enjoy himself with his friends at his own expense. There is no gainsaying him, and so at last a compromise is effected, by Martin and Paul's acceptance of his offer to pay for coffee at the *Café de la Rotonde*. Louis promptly obeys the summons to table number ten, and receives the five franc piece, and the gratuity of an extra half franc, with the solemnity of manner which distinguishes him. The ceremony of payment being thus satisfactorily accomplished, the party retire in high spirits to enjoy their coffee; after which, they go to the gallery and museum of the *Louvre*.

The amount of knowledge, historical and general, which Martin rummages up for the occasion, is perfectly marvellous. Paul, too, displays no inconsiderable share of information, but he imparts it in asides to Lisette. They are all kept up to the proper degree of excitement by the quaint remarks of Grit, which are every now and then thrown in, like crackers, fizzing and banging when they are least expected; and their mirth is none the less hearty, when, in his laudable attempts to convey his odd notions in the language most familiar to them, he breaks down of a sudden, and is obliged to call in Martin to his aid. He is not in the least vexed because they laugh at him; on the contrary, he thinks they have a perfect right to enjoy his blunders, and indeed he seems vastly to enjoy them himself, for he laughs as heartily as any of them.

It is a long time since Lisette has undergone so much fatigue, and as she begins to feel the effects of it, she sits down, with Paul by her side, and it is arranged that he shall remain with her, whilst Zach and Martin visit the remainder of the gallery. Zach does not acquiesce without a secret pang, for a certain bright vision, which had been floating in his mind since he met that sweet face at the *Petite Provence*, has suddenly faded, and left a blank he would fain fill up. With an effort, however, he turns away, and he and Martin soon disappear in the crowd.

But Martin, now Lisette is not with them, loses his gaiety. He is evidently pre-occupied, and replies to Zach's observations in an incoherent manner. Grit tries adroitly to bring round the conversation to a subject that is uppermost in his mind, but his efforts prove unsuccessful. Martin will not entertain it. Presently they stop short in front of a small picture, representing two men seated at a table, on which are cards, and small piles of gold. The hands of the clock point to a late hour in the night, which is further indicated by the flaring of one of the candles in its socket. The countenance of one of the players is flushed; that of the other, haggard, and disfigured by a fearful expression of desperation. He has evidently staked his all, and fortune is against him. But he is bent upon playing, nevertheless, though it is clear he will lose. Something in that scene brings a flush into Martin's cheek, and kindles a new and strange fire in his eye. Grit is watching him, and presently their eyes meet. Have they any idea in common, that they exchange such glances of intelligence? Perhaps!

"Shall we go there to-night?" asks Grit, in a hollow whisper.

"Yes! yes!" is the hurried, gasping answer.

"And try something?" continues Zach.

"Have you money?" asks Martin, in the same gasping voice.

"Well! some!" replies Zach.

"We will go," is the rejoiner.

Not another word is said, and, turning away from the picture, they walk listlessly side by side, thinking of anything but the paintings, until they reach the further end, when Zach reminds Martin, who is going out, that they have left Lisette and Paul behind, and must return for them.

Meanwhile, the young couple have also had their conversation, which has been carried on in low whispers. A new understanding appears to have sprung up between them. Is it that they have both "considered," as they agreed to do when Paul last spoke to Lisette on a subject in which his happiness was bound up? Time will show. As Martin and Zach approached, the young folks are speaking of them.

"Whatever you may say, Lisette," observes Paul, "and I do not blame you for having a good opinion of everybody, there is something about your father's foreign friend that displeases me."

"And I repeat, Paul," is her answer, "that you are in danger of judging hastily. My father is thrown into strange company sometimes, I doubt not; but that is not a reason why we should think unfavorably of Monsieur Grit. Besides, you forget that I owe him a debt of gratitude."

"Ah, bah!" ejaculates Paul, somewhat hastily; "a mere act of courtesy—a simple act of politeness. He ought to have allowed you to fall, perhaps?"

She makes no reply, lest Paul should become ruffled, for she knows how hasty he is. But he presently alludes to her father's propensity for the gaming-table, and insinuates that Zach is probably one of his companions. Then she fixes her eyes upon him reproachfully, but in her gentle voice reminds him that *that* subject is one on which they had agreed to be mute.

"What has he to gamble away now?" she asks. "I do not say he has not been in fault, but that is long, long ago. He has lost everything, and has now to suffer for his indiscretion. What he obtains from Gaetano Pelligrini is scarcely sufficient to maintain him; and how can he gamble, if he has not wherewith?"

Paul sees that she is moved, but, believing he is right, pursues the theme.

"You do not know," he says, "you cannot know, the fearful effects of this passion on its victims. I will, however, abstain from dwelling on the subject"—

"Nay, Paul," she says, "if you believe this of my father, and you will aid me in rescuing him from the abyss into which he has fallen, we will resume it at another moment. See, they are here."

"It is understood, then, dear Lisette," responds Paul. "To make you happy, there is nothing that is possible that I would not do. It has ever been with this view I have spoken to you, but you have always closed my mouth."

"Enough! Enough, Paul," she whispers. "We are now agreed."

Her father and Grit have by this time come up, and a consultation ensues respecting the carrying out of the next part of the programme, which originally embraced a drive to the *Bois de Boulogne*, and which, having been resolved upon so long ago, it is decided cannot on any account be foregone. A vehicle is soon procured, and the holyday-makers presently find themselves rolling up the grand avenue of the *Champs Elysees*.

The day is splendid, and the fresh air surprisingly revives Lisette. The loungers are unusually numerous, and the open-air amusements are being carried on with extraordinary activity for the time of year. Punch, as usual, is the popular favorite, and commands the largest crowds. The roundabouts are rotating with dizzy celerity, much to the bewilderment of the equestrians who bestride the hobby-horses, and who, holding an instrument like a fluting-iron, run with tilt at little brass rings suspended from the frame. The proprietors of the shooting-galleries have a busy time of it, too, especially those who offer a prize of maccaroons to the marksman who succeeds in driving an arrow, shot from a rickety cross-bow, into the eye of the Grand Turk or the Great Mogul; or who knocks down with a pellet sundry figures in chalk, at a distance of four feet. The Gascon *joueur du baton* is nimbly twirling his sticks, making them fly in all directions, to the wonderment of the group of soldiers gathered around him, and who make up the bulk of his audience. There they go; up in the air; down again; caught from the ground in a second; sent spinning over his head; round his neck; under his legs, first his right, then his left, then both; then round his body; one, two, three, half a dozen together—the performer all the while defying the world to produce another man to do the same thing—"and for nothing, gentlemen; yes, absolutely for nothing, except for the pleasure of it, and of affording you an opportunity to patronize genius." And if there is not the man with the flexible hump, poor fellow! who gets an honest though a poor living by exhibiting the horrible facility with which he causes his deformity to shift from his back to his chest. Nor does the man who sells wonderful pomatum, and who has hair five feet in length, lack customers. In fact, down to the venders of coco, and of that doubtful compound known as Nanterre cakes, every one seems to be busy this fine day, and to be enjoying it.

The party in the carriage, particularly, appear to be making the most of it. Scarcely a group escapes their observation, from the very entrance of the avenue to the *Rond Point*. The absence of two poplars here provokes a remark from the republican lips of Paul, not very complimentary to the *regime* of the new President, but he is instantly checked by a look from Lisette. Of course they cannot pass the *Arc de Triomphe* without admiring it, and descanting upon the glories of the Empire; a subject on which Martin enlarges with the readiness of a man who has lived and witnessed many of the great events recorded in granite there.

At length they reach the *Bois de Boulogne*, where Grit insists upon the whole party alighting, and making an excursion in the wood on donkeys. It is not without difficulty that Martin consents; but, as Lisette begs him to come, he cannot refuse. They all make light of his excuse, namely, that his legs are a great deal too long for the tallest donkey there; and Paul even asserts, emphatically, that long legs and short donkeys constitute the fun of such excursions. There is no withstanding so conclusive an argument, and having duly made a careful selection of their animals, they start off at a hand-gallop. Zach's creature is a prodigy of fleetness, but his qualities in this particular are considerably depreciated by a trick he has of too frequently galloping off in a direction opposed to that to which he is being driven. It is generally admitted, however, that Zach is a first-rate equestrian, and the manner in which he clears a log lying in the road, and then a heap of stones, are considered feats worthy of the *Cirque Olympique*. The owner of the animal declares, and with perfect truth, that it never accomplished such feats of speed and daring before, and he does not believe it could be induced to repeat them, by any other rider.

It has been arranged that they shall dine where they breakfasted, because the price of the repast is fixed at one franc and a half a head, and the entertainment is both good of its kind, and varied. Then they have the advantage of being close to the *Caveaux*, or *Quinze Vingts*, where for a mere trifle, taken out in refreshments, they can hear a little music, diversified by the performance of a *vaudeville*, and by the ventriloquial exhibition of the *homme à la poupée*; not to mention the feats of the savage on the kettle drum, whose origin and flowing black beard are staple subjects of speculation to those who are not in the secret of his being a very peaceable tailor, living just round the corner, and that the wonderful beard is one of the properties of the establishment. Of course, after their turn in the wood, and their drive back to Paris, they are quite ready to do justice to the viands set before them by the grave waiter of the morning, whom they are fortunate again to secure; and who, in the midst of the bustle and confusion of serving, ordering, and remembering twenty dinners at once, preserves his equanimity with unflinching nerve. He observes, in reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of Paul, how it is possible for him to recollect so many things, and for whom each is ordered, that "it would not do for him to lose his head at such a moment;" and a general assent is given to Paul's rejoinder, that it would certainly be very inconvenient. Had the party given him only a penny, or even nothing, that morning, Louis would have been quite as ready to serve them, and equally as obliging as he is now. He is no doubt stimulated, by the hope of another gratuity, to exercise to the utmost his genius for catering. Human nature has a weakness for recompenses, and waiters especially are not exempt from it. To do Louis justice, however, he is ambitious of performing his duties well, for the credit of the thing, and our party are not the first, by many hundreds, who, on leaving the table he has served, compliment him upon his civility, and upon his skill in displaying to the utmost the varied resources of the establishment.

The programme has been faithfully carried out in all its details, and the pleasure that was anticipated has been even exceeded. Lisette is accompanied home by her father, Paul, and Zach, and the holyday has come to an end. Martin has embraced his daughter, and Zach has bidden her good night, adding a hope that she will not suffer from fatigue. Paul lingers behind a moment. It is to take leave of Lisette after the fashion of all lovers, and to whisper a word in her ear which causes her to shrink momentarily from him. Almost immediately after, however, she says she will consent to his proposition for her father's sake, and aid him to the utmost. So they part.

Paul overtakes Martin and Zach a few yards down the street. He accompanies them some distance, and then abruptly bids them good night, for they are conversing in a foreign language, and he perceives that he is one too many.

For the National Era.

THE ANGEL-MISSION.

BY MARY IRVING.

Far in the youth of universes, One
Still filled Immensity. The Uncreate,
Who hung the lamps of Heaven in nothingness,
And set the music of the morning stars,
Looked up the vista of unending years,
And saw himself—alone!

There is a word
That haunts the world of finite hearts forever,
Since world of finite hearts was waked to being;
Coiling about the shuddering exile's soul—
Clanging a heart-knell in the captive's cell—
Tearing with phantom hand the finest chords
God ever set to sorrow in the soul,
Till the wrung heart avenges wo, in madness!
And that word is—"Alone!"

Infinity
May only fathom it. The All-in-all
Only, of all, may brook *to be alone!*
Alone among the everlasting hours
The Eternal reigned. He looked upon His work,
And it was beautiful! Each flashing orb,
Kindled at Purity's first fount of fire,
Shot o'er the gulf of Chaos, on the tide
Of one all-powerful, one unsurging Will.
The eye of the All-seeing looked on these,
And, from the Heart that buoyed them into being,
God's sympathies gushed forth.

On lightning wings
The shrinking waves of space they overswept,
And woke a soulless universe to life!
Breathings from out the Heart of measureless Love,
Winged by the calm will of Omnipotence!
First baptism of that immortality,
Which stamped the creature of our earth-born clod
An heir of endless ages!

Ere the first
Woke up in Eden, prince of Earth's estate,
The Unseen Ones their work of love began,
Weaving the light God smiled about the world
Into its tiniest tissue—subtlest clod.
Oh! not in vain imagining, beheld
The wonder-fablers of Time's childish day,
A Nymph in every dancing wave—a Faun
In every forest nook—or Dryad pale,
Wailing by starlight o'er the stricken oak!
Nor yet in vain—when Nereids melted from
The crested sea-brine, and the world laughed out
Upon such pagan drivellers—did the child
Still shiver in the church-yard's ghostly shade,
Or hunt the fairies down the dewless dell;
Or Norseman, kneeling to the frosted heaven,
View goblin hosts in dread encounter driven,
With clash and clangor not of Earth!

The Truth,
Warped to the measure of the smallest soul,
Still cannot lie! Be it that evil hearts,
In evil guise, clad Heaven's unchanging ones!
We, that have fallen on wiser days, may lose
The glory glimpses, with the mists that marred!
Blest be the truest-hearted!

They took form—
Such form as dreams wear dimly in mind's heaven;
And brightness, like the moonbeam's mirroring of
The Day-Star's golden glory; and from out
The waning clouds of Earth's young orient sky,
They walked with Earth's first worshippers—the few,
The godlike few, whose clear, faith-lighted eyes
Mirrored in purity the Shining Ones,
And knew God's angels!

They are with us yet!
Aye, never from the Hand that giveth life
Uprose a soul, to strive with human woe,
That won not from the Heart of Love one throb—
One angel for its minister!

But now,
We veil our eyes, and grope this whirling world,
Drowning in Custom's dizzy din the voice
God sent to whisper of Himself to us!
But—when the wide earth spurns us from its breast—
When strong towers totter—when, in dark dismay,
Deserted, helpless, lost, we lie—we turn,
Mantling our faces up, and listen *then;*
When, as the Dove by Bethabara's stream,
Breathed upon Jesus from a Father's heart,
Come from the Comforter our blessed ones,
To whisper peace the world may never know;
To win us to the Heart that winged them forth;
That so, pure spirits, we and they may stand
One day before His throne—forever
One with Him!

Twenty-six thousand persons were relieved by the New York association for relieving the poor during the past year; $34,650 were distributed among the needy, nine-tenths of whom were foreigners.

The total deaths by cholera in New York, from the 28th of May to the 4th of November, 1854, amounted to 2,351. During the same period in 1849, 5,015.

[Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1854, by ALICE CAREY, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.]

FOR THE NATIONAL ERA.

HOLLY-WOOD.

BY ALICE CAREY.

CHAP. VIII—Concluded.

"O! I forgot. Well, I won't say another word about them. Aint it a pretty night, and I can see all the lights in the woods, and there they all are, having fun; aint it provoking, that we should not be there, and that the old beauty with her beardy mouth should spoil all; but, gracious sakes! What am I saying? Well, I was just talking to myself; I was not talking for you to hear. Are you asleep?" she asked, presently; and when I answered "no," she inquired if I believed in dreams. I replied "yes," and, so encouraged, she said, "I had one onct, and I knew right away that it wasn't to be." Rose doubtless believed she softened the truth very much, in that she substituted "it wasn't to be" for the impossibility of my marriage with Mr. Richards.

"I dreamed that you were walking with a certain person in the garden, and that you were dressed in white, and that a certain person had a new coat on; and you were talking and smiling; and then it seemed to me that you were in the woods, and not in the garden at all; but still you were dressed in white, and all at onct Mr. Richards's coat fell to pieces, and I thought I could see his feet through his shoes, they were so ragged, and I have always heard say it was a bad sign to dream of a man's feet; and then it seemed to me that you were just going to be married, and that Mike was the preacher, and that I saw him standing on the top of a haystack, tying his neckcloth; and then it seemed to me that the neckcloth was a sheet, and that the ends blew back in the air as he walked; and to dream of white things in the air is a bad sign. Well, I thought he was hurrying to marry you, and all at onct there came a mad dog and tried to bite you, and Mr. Richards ran away, and you tried to run, it seemed to me, and that you fell right down; and then it seemed to me that the dog had a woman's head, and that it had a parasol in its paw; and then I thought that you were taken away, I didn't know how, and that I called you, but you didn't answer; and then it seemed to me that your father was crying, and that his shirt was made of Martha's calico apron, but he couldn't tell where you were; and then I seemed to be in a strange place, and the sun had horns like a bull, and everything about here was gone, and there was a big house here, and I couldn't find anybody I knew except Mr. Richards, and he was just as thin and pale as a ghost; he was sitting by little Harry's grave, and afraid to go into the house, I thought; and then it seemed to me that you were there, and then all grew like a shadow, and I awoke—and when I thought it over, I knew it was never to be. But what a fool I am for telling such a dream—dreams don't mean nothing, I don't spose; but when I saw that woman to-day, I couldn't help but think about it."

I affected to sleep, that she might be induced to desist; but she shook me by the shoulder, and saying, "are you asleep all this while? and didn't you hear me tell my dream; well, it's a good thing you didn't hear it, because it would have made you feel bad, like enough.

"Now let's have a little cheerful talk, about Charley or something. I wonder if he has any place to sleep to-night, or if he lies on the ground, without any piller or blanket; gracious me, I hope no snake will bite him. But mabe, after all it would be for the best, if one was to bite him, and he was to die. A body don't know what is best, and I shouldn't wonder if Charley were better off dead than alive, for you know he had no inergy, poor fellow."

And so, now heaping the bed-clothing, and now urging me to take food and drink, and constantly talking, Rose remained with me all that long night. My eyes kept open wide, except when she placed her hands upon them, vainly urging me to sleep.

It was a relief when morning dawned, and her duties called the well-meaning girl away. All that day I lay alone, I did not cry nor rave. I saw my destiny, and with all my power strove to take it up.

My hands fell listless—my eyes gazed at vacancy, and my heart beat slow and heavily. No sooner was I left alone than I wished for Rose to return. And when she said what Mr. Richards was doing and saying, I wished her still; and when she was silent, I longed to have her speak. I would know just where he was, just how he looked, and every word he said. These restless, maddening feelings alternated with the despair of which I spoke. Every step I listened to as it fell, for I could not think Mr. Richards would not come to inquire personally how I did; but step after step turned in a direction opposite to my chamber, and grew faint and died in the distance, or proved to be only that of Rose. When it was within an hour of night, I learned that Miss Holly had departed. I could scarcely keep down the cry of delight, but it was only the last flickering of the candle of hope—Mr. Richards had gone with her.

Seating herself beside me, Rose put me in possession of all that she had gleaned by observation and eaves-dropping, and of what she furthermore suspected, the amount of all of which was, that there had been a good deal of walking in the garden and conversation in the parlor during the past day, between the lady and gentleman—that the lady was travelling in a pleasure party—that she had advised Mr. Richards of her approach, and desired him to meet her in the adjoining city, but that in some way the letter failed of its destination, (which I perfectly understood,) and that, in consequence, "the beauty," leaving her party, had presented herself unexpectedly at our festival.

Mr. Richards seemed to have made no preparations for a prolonged absence, but further she knew not.

Timothy was busy, taking leave of his friends.

While we talked, or rather while she talked, there was a slow and heavy step along the hall; my father had heard of my illness, and come to see me.

When his rough, honest hand pressed mine, and when I saw the tears on his sunburned cheeks, I felt a strength given me. I must live for his sake.

I had not the good news to communicate which I had hoped to have. But I felt that I would not be utterly baffled; that in some way I would baffle fate, though even yet the old hope was not dead quite.

When about to leave me, I said I would go home with him, and remain until better; though perhaps I hoped Mr. Richards, finding me gone, would come and fulfil his promise. I hardly know what induced me, but I went, leaning on my father's arm, and striving to seem stronger than I was.

Martha was sorely displeased, but I cared not for that; in truth, I cared for nothing that was left me — that fragment of a dream was all.

My bed was placed at the window which looked toward my old home; and, with my head raised on the pillows, I gazed out intently, nor once withdrew my eyes till the well-known form was recognised. Then I slept, and awoke a little refreshed, insomuch that I began to take interest in the things about me—to watch the spiders, as they spun from rafter to rafter, and to revive the old playtimes which Charley and I had had there, to watch the mice as they peered from their holes. I tried to persuade myself that I was growing indifferent; but the truth was, it was the strengthening of the old hope. Two days I lay so, counting the rafters, and the number of boards in the floor, and watching the flies as they netted themselves in the spiders' webs, and struggled, and struggled, and died, and were eaten up.

The third day I could endure the close walls of the chamber no longer; and though I had scarcely slept or taken food, I arose, and wrote, hour after hour—pouring out all my heart; and when it was done, and I had sealed and written the superscription, I called Doke, resolved to make one effort more. But when the grinning boy said, "What for do you want me for to take it to him?—what *henders* him from coming himself for to see you?" my courage failed, for I well knew that nothing hindered him from coming; that he was well, and I ill, and that he knew all, as well as I. So I told the boy he need not mind the note, but to go to the White House, and ask Mr. Richards for some trifling article of mine which I named, and which I, of course, did not require.

I hoped that he might send me some message, or that in some way I should learn something that would be for my comfort.

I watched him all down the lane and across the road, now stopping to cast a stone at a bird, and now to cut off some bunch of herbs with a dull stick, now to catch a humble-bee under his hat, and now to dive at some waddling goose, and pretend he was about to eat her alive.

It seemed that he would never accomplish his errand; but at last, by plunges, and dives, and summersets, he made his way, and I saw him disappear within the house.

An age elapsed before he came forth; and when he did, he dallied as before. I could not remain in the chamber; and, wrapping a shawl about my shoulders, I descended, and, to the consternation of Martha, walked forth. It seemed to me I could not do otherwise. When I came within call, he informed me that he would have brought the thing to me, whatever it was I wanted, in a minute.

Little did he suspect what it was I wanted.

"Have you it?" I asked; and he gave it into my hand, in silence. "What did they say?" I asked, in the hope of eliciting something.

"Rose said she was coming to see you," he answered.

"And is that all?"

"Yes, Mike has got an axe—a new one."

"What of that?"

"Nothing; only you seemed to want to know things."

"I do; I want to know what they were all doing and saying."

"Well, Rose was a making supper biscuits; and I wish I had them all—they would be good with cheese. Do you b'lieve as bowt the moon is made of cheese?"

"No, certainly not."

"Nor me; I wasn't never a big enough fool for to believe that; and I wouldn't, if the schoolmaster said so."

"How did you happen to be so wise?"

"Why, just cause I knowed some chap would contrive a way for to get it down, if it was made of cheese."

"But what more did you see or hear?"

"One of Rose's foots is lame; that is the reason she hasn't been for to see you. She sent her love. I got a great big piece of it in my pocket."

I seemed likely to learn nothing which I cared to know by these roundabout questions; so I asked him directly what Mr. Richards said.

"He didn't say nothing."

"Why, did he give you this parcel, and not speak?"

"He didn't give it to me; it was Rose that gave it to me."

"And did you not see him?"

"Yes, he was reading in a book, but he didn't say nothing."

"I know something more, though; he is going for to go away."

"When, and where?" and I seized the boy by the hand, and compelled him to stand still and answer, for he had been turning summersets, and amusing himself with other elegant capers, as we proceeded.

"I do know nothing more, Rose told me that," and twisting out of my hands, the boy leaped the fence, and ran furiously out of sight. For a moment, I almost hoped I might never see him again.

"It seems to me that you look worse, said my father, as he joined me in the lane; have you heard any bad news from Charley?"

I said, "no father, but I am not quite strong enough to walk yet," and so he assisted me to the house, and back to my lonesome chamber. I took up the letter with the design of burning it, but I could not; perhaps I would send it the next day—and perhaps all would yet be well. So I laid the letter aside, and, throwing myself on the bed, tried to weigh the probabilities for and against the news I had heard.

The conclusion was, that it was not likely that Mr. Richards would leave home for months, or even weeks, without first visiting me.

Then I arranged as evidence in favor of my cause, all the bright memories belonging to our acquaintance.

Surely all was not a delusion, and I had been loved, if not with the strength of my own passion, at least after some sort; so I soothed a little the awful torment of fear.

How strange that we cannot see that which we would not see. A week was gone, and gradually I had grown better, so they told me; and I know that I went out of my lonesome garret, and wandered listlessly here and there, without so much interest as to gather the few and fading flowers I saw. I knew nothing more of what was going forward at the house of my neighbor than what Doke had told, and such inferences as I drew from observation.

Broken clouds were flying fast across the sky; the moon was half full, and the wind went and came in gusty flaws; it was one of those weird nights that make you look about you to see if ghosts are walking. I remember how often I started, as the black shadows flaunted about my feet, from the swaying limbs fast losing their leaves. I was seated on the low step of the porch, looking in the direction of my late home, and expecting every moment to see the beloved form, for which I mistook a thousand shadows.

In the near tree top, the old cock crew, and, away across the hills, others answered him, and the watch-dogs barked restlessly. It was nine o'clock. He will not come to-night, I said; perhaps to-morrow, or to-morrow night; but, while I so mused, there came voices on the wind, and the next moment Mr. Richards was before me, but not alone; Timothy accompanied him. His salutation was kind—cordial indeed—but it was the kindness and cordiality of a well-bred man, and not the tender interest of a lover.

Timothy drew Hetty, who was slily peering out of the door, to his side, and amused her with various nonsensical talk. He was come, he said, specially to pay his respects to her, and to induce her, if his poor eloquence would serve so good a purpose, to accept him, when that she should blossom into womanhood, as her true and legal spouse. True, he would neither be so young, nor so comely, nor so agile of limb, as lovers she might obtain; nevertheless, he played charmingly on the flute; he talked, not elegantly, but still passably well; and he was willing then and there to obligate himself, before witnesses, to cherish her as the apple of his eye; and, moreover, to furnish her with all qualities of candy, to the extent of her desire. He thought it not unlikely that Doke would be head butler of their establishment; and, if they should conclude to take up their abode in the country, "Shue Lodge" commended itself to him as a name for their residence; however, that and other minor points should be settled after their espousals, for, from his own observation, and from what he had conceived in his own mind as to the sympathy—oneness, if he might so speak—of most married pairs, he apprehended no slightest jar in the Eden of their union.

Meantime, Mr. Richards was thrown upon his own resources for my entertainment.

Fluently he conversed of this and that—commonplaces, which he knew could not possibly interest me—such as, which of the young orators had won themselves most credit, and what flirtations he had been observant of, how smart the schoolmaster appeared in his new dress, and how generously our friend Timothy had been treated by him—all of which he assumed to be very funny.

He made no allusion to my departure from his house, and offered no hint as to my return.

I replied simply and civilly to all he said, but left him to lead the conversation in such direction as he would.

Suddenly, and breaking off some jovial remark, he arose to go, and, as he took my hand, said he hoped to have the pleasure of finding me better on his return.

"Are you about leaving our neighborhood?" I asked.

"For a few weeks only, Miss Halstead; an absence scarcely worth mentioning."

I could say nothing, and, with some additional jest about the sorrow of parting, he left me.

When Timothy took my hand, it was with a cordial pressure, and the apologetic remark, that he was not aware that Mr. Richards designed the visit as a farewell.

"Pray, don't call it so serious a name," replied that gentleman, "I shall only be absent a little day, as it were;" and, graciously waving another adieu, he departed.

I watched them down the lane, listened to their receding footsteps till all was still, but scarcely a new pang was added to my suffering.

He would come again, he would surely come again, and not leave me in such cruel suspense.

Ah me! it would have been no suspense to any one not mad with love. I shut my heart and my eyes against facts as plain as the light, and, hugging close the lie of my imagination, said the darkness must end.

The following morning, I learned that Timothy was gone, and Mike, who brought me the intelligence, brought me also a pretty little box of polished rosewood, which he sent me as a leave-taking remembrancer; together with a note, which read thus:

"My dear friend Mary Halstead, I am gone, and pray you to accept the accompanying, as an evidence of sincere esteem. When you shall feel that your fate is decided, open the box, and do further as seemeth to you good."

Timothy Shue—one of his idle whims, I said, and at once put the box aside, feeling neither interest nor curiosity as to its contents. I felt greived that he was gone, for my nature is to acquire a liking for those persons with whom I am thrown, however dissimilar we may be. I wondered whither he proposed to travel, and whether we should ever meet again, and thought how much I should miss his flute, and so I forgot him—or rather he ceased to occupy my mind.

Every night, for a week, I walked in the lane, trying to believe I enjoyed the solemnity of the time; but I scarcely saw the fading woods, I think, or heard the winds. I was, in truth, expecting other sounds than winds. I did not hear them. One evening, as I sat on the grass-bank, a little distant from the main road, I heard, I thought, the expected footstep, but it proved to be that of Rose.

She was come, she said, to tell me all the good news she could think of, and revive my spirits. And the first cheering intelligence she communicated was, that Mr. Richards had been gone three days, and that, for all she knew, he was married at that very time—probably he was.

"Are you sure he is to be married?"

"O, certainly; everybody says so, and what everybody says must be true."

Her assurance annoyed me; nevertheless, I thought I knew the man better than others did, and it was quite impossible that he should so desert and betray me. He had made her such a pretty present, Rose said, of three books, all called the same thing, and written on one subject, pretty much, she believed; and to Mike he had given a coat and a hat, almost as good as new. It was plain to be seen that Rose was a good deal conciliated.

I thought it not likely that he should be kind to every one except me, whom I was sure he liked best of all; and as the girl knew nothing positively with regard to his intentions, I took the shaping of them into my own hands, and each person who expressed a belief contrary to my wishes seemed my enemy.

My old walks to the post office [illegible] resumed. I went simply for the exercise and my father's newspaper—so I tried to believe—but there was in my heart a secret hope that directed my steps. Often I encountered Dr. Roberts in these walks, and was glad to see that he avoided me no more, and that he walked erect and straightforward, as though he had something to do, and proposed to do it. He had mastered a foolish fancy, I thought, and paused not to attribute any of the struggles I endured to him; but perhaps he knew them not, for I am inclined to think the larger sphere and ampler occupations divide men's hearts, and prevent even love from becoming all-engrossing.

Through the sleet and the wild winds of midwinter I took the accustomed walk, week after week, and returned disappointed, and to hope again. I need not linger over that long and dreary time. You can imagine how, in that old farmhouse, Martha and my father and Doke and Hetty and myself would pass the time—moving like oxen on a tread wheel, because we were forced to do so.

At last the spring came round, and, worn thin, and with patience and faith tried to their utmost stretch, came the certain knowledge that my long dream was indeed a dream—Mr. Richards was married!

When I could not doubt any more, I believed in silence, and neither spoke nor wished to hear spoken his name.

But, of course, his marriage was the theme of all tongues; the reputed wealth of the lady was discussed, her beauty was discussed; and, though a few young ladies thought she might be younger than she was, it was pretty generally conceded that she was not only very rich, but exceedingly handsome.

It was more than whispered about that a certain young woman—whose name nobody would mention for the world, because her father felt bad enough any how in having his son run away—was supposed to be *out of her head*, in consequence of the said marriage, and that she took on like everything; all of which came to me through my beloved stepmother, Martha. If I had been carrying on a lovemaking with the great Mr. Richards, and that, too, *unbeknowing* to her, I was the ungratefulest child that ever a woman had to do by. I had pretended to earn something, and had never *let on* to her any better. So, by the hour, talked Martha, more to my father than to myself, for it seemed to please her to heap burdens upon him; and, much as she disliked me, it suited her better to blame my father for my faults than myself.

She unconsciously did me the greatest favor by blazoning abroad my *love-sickness*, as she called it; for she always spoke of love and marriage as though they were accursed things, and herself quite superior to such weakness. She favored me, for that I secretly resolved to baffle her, together with all other curious gossips. She should not triumph over me—nor should any one, not even Mr. Richards himself. I would live to be avenged. Not that love was dead; if it had been, ambition must have died with it. It was love, maddened and jealous and aroused, that spurred me to work, and to obtain a position, unaided and by the force of the power within me, that should make him know and feel that I was not his inferior. I forced myself to say "Mr. Richards" with a smiling lip, even to talk of the bride's beauty and her wealth. She had so much manner, I said, really I felt dwarfed in her presence; and as for her wealth, rumor was no doubt correct. There would be great alterations and improvements in the old place, no doubt, and the society would receive such an acquisition—all of which contemplations gave me, apparently, the greatest delight.

"How do you like Mr. Richards?—you must know him very well"—was asked of me almost every day, by one and another of my inquisitors. But I spoke so calmly, so unreservedly, and withal so pleasantly, that I saw they were misled. Feelings I should blush to make this confession, but I desire in no way to screen myself—not to seem better or worse than the truth. We cannot be deceived, and not learn thence to deceive. It is a pity, but so it is; nor can we lose one great hope, without becoming faithless of everything.

It was as if I had been wrung dry, and dust and bitterness were all that was left of me. The color died in my cheeks, and my hair became as dead hair. There was but one interest left in life—to triumph, to be avenged. What suffering lay beneath this resolve and the exterior calmness, it is useless to say. I only know that it cannot be repeated; but I sometimes think keen anguish better than apathy.

The curiosity with regard to my love and disappointment gradually subsided; for the more I was questioned, the less was known; and, beside, a new and more absorbing interest was created by the coming of so fine a lady to our neighborhood, as the new Mrs. Richards.

Till the marriage was proven beyond a doubt, I had not suffered its possibility to enter my mind; but I was forced to believe, and in that one conviction came doubt of everything else. I had no longer confidence in man, or woman either. I had, for a time, little faith or hope of immortality. It seemed that if I had not drifted blindly, and whithersoever chance directed, all would not have been so dark. Desolate, desolate! was all my cry.

Mary Halstead placed her hands before her eyes, as if she suffered anew the old anguish; and while we both remained silent, the housekeeper entered with a letter in her hand.

"Do break the seal, Miss Mary," she said, with an expression of eager curiosity in her face; "perhaps it is from our good Mr. Screwhard."

"Strange, strange! that you will still think that man so perfect," said Mary, irritably; but the next moment she smiled, and, saying "No, it is not strange," broke the seal.

Foreign Affairs.

REVOLUTIONS OF SPAIN.

No. 3.

We have seen that the restoration of Ferdinand VII to the throne of his ancestors, preserved for him during the six years of his captivity in France by the loyalty and valor of his subjects, took place under the armed escort of General Equia. He did not present himself as the father of his people, but in the stern aspect of a conqueror. In common with the whole family of the Bourbons, he had learned nothing from adversity. The patriots who had maintained the national independence were soon to be rewarded with royal ingratitude, while those who had meanly fled from the contest, or had basely served the intrusive King, were to be promoted to offices of emolument and honor. The doors of dungeons were already opening for the former; the latter had advanced to the steps of the throne. What have the friends of the King urged against the Cortes? They describe them as dictating to him in somewhat the following terms: "You shall do our bidding; you shall exercise no act of sovereignty until empowered by us. You shall be King after our fashion; when you return, such attendants only as are of our choosing shall accompany you, and your subjects shall have no laws but those of our enacting. We will allow them no time to inquire into the merits of that code which we have framed for their benefit. They must accept and thank us for the boon. They have no right to deliberate where we have decided. That right was vested in us, and we have exercised it. It is therefore their duty to submit, and it is your duty to obey our summons to appear in the bosom of the Cortes, and swear to the Constitution we have framed."

In this there is exaggeration, but there is also truth. In the strict sense of legitimacy, Ferdinand returned to Spain with all his ancestral rights of royalty unimpaired; in other words, as an absolute King. His position was not analogous to that of William III of England, who was compelled to accept the Bill of Rights before he received the crown. He was to fill a throne vacated by an act of abdication, and therefore the donors of that throne were justified in making terms with a new and elected sovereign. But the case of Ferdinand was very different. His throne had never been abdicated; and it was only vacant because he was a captive in an enemy's country. His royal rights had only been dormant; and then the question is, whether the Cortes had a sound title to change the nature of his prerogative during his involuntary absence from his country. Of course, legitimacy answers the question with a very decided negative; but there are some special circumstances to be considered.

In the struggle against France, much more was involved than the dynasty of the Spanish Bourbons; for the integrity of Spanish independence was imperilled. It is true that the Cortes had defended both; but the mere fact of their having refused the restoration of Ferdinand in the terms of the treaty of Valencay, clearly shows that they looked more to the national independence than to the Royal family. They demanded guarantees, not only against the foreigner, but against those of their countrymen who had supported the foreigner. Hence, while they recognised the rights of the King, whose throne they had defended, they expected in return sufficient securities for their own liberties, by converting an absolute into a constitutional throne. But what is a "constitutional" throne? The very vagueness of the term leads to a multiplicity of interpretations. Lafayette's definition, after the expulsion of Charles X, was an "hereditary monarchy surrounded by republican institutions." In England, we have another formula—"the government of King, Lords, and Commons." The Cortes went still further, both in theory and practice. They recognised but one chamber, wholly elective, no privileges being conceded, either to coronets or mitres. But the essential difference between what Lafayette proposed and England recognises, and what Spain desires to enforce, was the investment in Cortes of the power of proroguing or dissolving their own body, which in hereditary monarchies is a vital element in the royal prerogative. In this respect they erred, for, even in a republic, the power of convening or dismissing the legislative assembly is vested in the President.

However, Ferdinand and the Serviles triumphed. Whatever may have been the defects of the Constitution, it undoubtedly expressed the wishes of the vast majority of the people. It was not the offspring of violence, and it had been solemnly recognised by foreign Powers, by those Powers who aided in the dethronement of Bonaparte, which event released Ferdinand from bondage. What is remarkable in the counter-revolution is, that a Government, which only a few days before its downfall exercised all the material and moral power of the Peninsula, offered no resistance to Ferdinand, and took no precautionary measures against the machinations of its enemies. Posterity may condemn the leading Liberals for not saving the State by saving the King himself from the snares of his perfidious advisers; but assuredly they will not be branded as factious Jacobins.

Then commenced a frightful persecution of the patriots, victims of the Serviles and Afrancesados, whom they had so long despised. Some were confined in the dungeons of Africa, others in the prisons of the Inquisition; some were sent to the galleys, branded as the refuse of mankind; and there had time to reflect whether individuals were wise in sacrificing themselves for the benefit of an ungrateful country. The people stood aloof, showing no sympathy, and made no effort to break the chains fettering the hands of those who had inscribed their rights and enfranchisement on the tables of the law. It is difficult to account for this supineness, unless we seek an explanation in the memorable words addressed by the Roman Sertorius to those brave Spaniards who followed his banner against Pompey: "Spaniards," exclaimed Sertorius, "be united, and you will be invincible; but I fear you have too much individual pride to act long together under any leader." Prophetic words! which have found their realization in the last forty years, as indeed they did in earlier days.

All that the fury of hatred and the blind rage of calumny could invent against the persecuted patriots, was accumulated in the legal processes instituted against them. Where criminality could not be proved, it was imagined. No judgment could be obtained, for there were no proofs; but the accused were tortured by delays; and sentences, that could not be pronounced without leading to an acquittal, were deferred. The King himself became weary of the prolonged persecutions, and insisted on some termination to these horrors; but his commands were constantly eluded. Such was the innocence of the patriots, that though three commissions were successively appointed, and composed of their sworn enemies, none dared to take on themselves the responsibility of condemnation to death, which was the object desired. But fear of the future alone restrained them; and the result was, that the last commission persuaded the Government, without any judgment being recorded, without any evidence being submitted, arbitrarily to award the following punishments.

All who had escaped by flight were sentenced to death. The most illustrious of this class were Count Torreno, Florez Estrada, and Mina. In the next class, the great orator, Augustin Arguelles, was sentenced to eight years' incarceration at Ceuta, and Canga Arguelles, the financier, to a similar imprisonment at Peniscola; such also was the fate of the poet Martinez de la Rosa, at El Penou; and of Calatrava, at Mellila; Villaneuva, Munos, Torrero, Oliveros, and Cepero, liberal ecclesiastics, were deprived of their benefices, and sentenced to eight years' close confinement in convents. It would be easy to extend the list, for the catalogue is long; but our object is rather to paint the spirit of the counter-revolution, than to dwell on details. At length, the celebrated Cevalhos, then Minister, and who had accompanied Ferdinand to Bayonne when Bonaparte was plotting the abduction of the Royal family, presented to the King a memorial, in which he boldly sketched out the consequences of this cruel system. He advised the cessation of all persecutions for political opinion, and recommended his Majesty to open the gates of the prisons, overcrowded with victims. The King accepted this prudent and humane policy; but his intimate counsellors dissuaded him from its adoption. Such was the restoration of the Spanish Bourbons.

From 1815 to 1819, distrusts, suspicions, conspiracies, and insurrections, distracted the country. On one side was the King, the privileged orders, and the mass of the people under the sway of the priests. On the other were the members of the dissolved Cortes, their adherents, and all who desired popular government. Ferdinand had solemnly promised to convene Cortes under the old national and legal forms, and that promise he violated. If the Cortes wished to go too far, he would not go far enough, and there was no middle party to hold the balance. The King favored the Afrancesados, as those were called who had joined the French party, and served King Joseph Napoleon, during the captivity of the Royal family. This naturally excited the liveliest indignation among the patriots, and those who had lost relatives and friends during the war; it is true, the King published an amnesty on the 30th of May, 1814, from the benefit of which he excluded some of the most obnoxious, who had borne arms in the French service against Spain; but he allowed the rest, with trifling restrictions, to return home. Such proceedings disgusted the constitutional party, who felt that time and opportunity were alone wanting to bring back their most cruel and detested enemies. Mina gave the first signal of resistance. On the 25th of September, 1814, he entered the fortress of Pampeluna; but, not having confidence in the garrison, withdrew to France. This movement served as a pretext for not convening the Cortes. On the 18th of September, 1815, Porlier succeeded in gaining over the garrison of Corunna, and arrested the local authorities. He afterwards took possession of Ferrol, and issued a proclamation, declaring that the King was badly advised, and that the Cortes ought to be assembled. In four days he was abandoned by his troops, seized, and put to death. Lacy, Vidal, and others, made similar attempts, and shared a similar fate. Various attempts at insurrection failed during the four following years, and other victims perished. Power was exasperated, and Liberalism, though checked, was not discouraged, but awaited the hour of vengeance. That hour came in 1819. In December of that year, a large force was assembled in Lower Andalusia, destined to reduce the American colonies to submission, but neither the officers nor privates liked the service. The opponents of the Government availed themselves of this growing disaffection, and a general plan of mutiny was organized in the Expeditionary Army, which broke out on the 1st of January, 1820, when the Constitution of 1812 was proclaimed. The troops in Galicia immediately fraternized with those in Andalusia. Mina hoisted the standard of the Cortes and the Constitution in Navarre. Agar, the late Regent, successfully agitated Aragon and Catalonia. Madrid joined the movement, and, when it was too late, Ferdinand published a decree convening the Cortes on the 6th of May. This revolution is known as the mutiny of La Isla. Many plans were proposed for a pacification. Elio, Captain General of Valencia, requested permission of the King to proceed to Andalusia, and, in conjunction with General Freyre, endeavor to recall the soldiers to their allegiance. The Infante Don Carlos also offered his services; but Ferdinand refused these overtures by the advise of his Minister, the Duke del Infantado. The revolution, however, halted in its course, and was stationary for a few weeks, and perhaps by timely vigor it might have been stopped. At the outset, Cadiz adhered to Royalty. Evariste San Miguel, the historian of the period, alluding to the resistance of Cadiz, says:

> "The hopes of gaining this important city gradually vanished. By force it was considered impossible to do anything; and negotiations, intrigues, and conspiracies, no longer produced effect. Our situation was truly extraordinary; and the revolution, stationary for twenty-five days, without losing or gaining an inch of ground, presented one of the most singular phenomena in politics. Riego's attempt at Malaga had failed, and his appearance only produced astonishment among the people."

However, a military movement at Corunna, on the 22d of February, 1820, and Mina's appearance in Navarre, consolidated the mutiny at La Isla. At the last moment, the King appeared willing to try an appeal to arms, but Ballasteros, who had recently been appointed to the military command at Madrid, placed a document in his hands, containing a long list of officers who were implicated in the revolution, and Ferdinand yielded. Orders were immediately issued for the convocation of Cortes; the liberal emigrants returned, and the Constitutional party was strengthened by the amalgamation of the officers who had been instrumental in the rising of La Isla.

Among the earliest measures of the new Government was the address of circulars to the different Cabinets of Europe. The ultimate result was momentous. It led to the occupation of Spain by France; it destroyed the Holy Alliance between Russia, Prussia, and Austria, the object of which was continental Absolutism; finally, it caused the recognition of the South American colonies as independent nations, by England. We here merely indicate these events, for we must not anticipate the details.

On the 21st of April, 1820, England merely acknowledged the receipt of the Spanish circular, but expressed its sincere interest in the welfare of Spain. Russia, under the date of the 2d May, denounced in severe terms the occurrences at La Isla. Its answer to the circular contains the following passages:

> "Since the general pacification, Russia has, in concert with her allies, given more than one proof of the interest she takes in Spanish affairs. The correspondence which took place among the various Courts of Europe attests the wish which the Emperor has always formed, that the authority of the King should be consolidated through the medium of pure and generous principles, as well as by the support of vigorous institutions, rendered so by the regular mode of their establishment. Institutions emanating from thrones are conservative; but when they spring up amidst troubles, they only engender a new chaos. In declaring his conviction on this point, the Emperor only speaks according to the lessons of experience. If we look back to the past, great examples present themselves for the meditation of nations, as well as of sovereigns. His Majesty persists in his opinion; his wishes are not changed, and of that he here gives the most formal assurance. It now belongs to the Government of the Peninsula to judge whether institutions imposed by one of those violent acts, the fatal patrimony against which Spain has struggled with so much honor, can realize the benefits expected from the wisdom of his Catholic Majesty and the patriotism of his counsels. The path by which Spain shall choose to seek this important object, and the measures by which she endeavors to destroy the impression produced in Europe by the events of the month of March, must determine the nature of the relations which his Imperial Majesty will preserve with the Spanish Government, and the confidence which he would always testify towards it."

France, Austria, and Prussia, participated in the views of Russia, and each of them, with more or less reprobation, denounced every approach to democratic institutions. However, the Progressistas were undismayed by foreign censures, and on the 9th July the Cortes met, with the usual solemnities. It is remarkable that one of the earliest measures of the new Assembly was to disband the very army that had raised the standard of revolution at La Isla. It was indeed a daring experiment. Many of the dismissed officers remonstrated, and for a moment the Cortes paused. As some concession to this military resentment, the War Minister was dismissed; Riego was invited to Madrid, but shortly afterwards exiled to Oviedo. Several others were banished, on the plea that they meditated a republic. Tumults arose, which were put down by the sword.

The Cortes proceeded earnestly with their reorganizing labors. The sixty-nine Deputies who signed the address presented to the King at Valencia, in April, 1814, and known as the "Persians," were disqualified for the exercise of any office, civil or military, at the same time that the Afrancesados, formerly persecuted, were restored to their civic rights. Among the new measures was a decree awarding the penalty of banishment for eight years against any one endeavoring to dissuade the people from the observance of the Constitution, and imprisonment for the same period if an ecclesiastic. The law of entail was altered, which gave great offence to the nobility. The finances were so deranged that a foreign loan was a necessity, as the country was too impoverished to sustain a pressure of taxation adequate to its emergencies; and a plan was submitted for the appropriation of church property. By a decree passed on the 1st October, the monasteries, excepting a certain number, were suppressed, and also several of the military orders, the revenues of which, it was agreed, should be set apart for the payment of the national debt. Hitherto, the King had sanctioned the proceedings of the Cortes, though with reluctance; but he hesitated to interfere with the church, and a month elapsed before he affixed his signature to the secularization of monastic property. In regard to this subject, we must enter into some details.

By certain articles decreed by the Council of Trent, a power was reserved to the Crown of Spain to suppress any convent, if the monks did not amount to twelve. During the reign of Ferdinand VII, it was ascertained that out of eighteen hundred convents that existed in the Kingdom, nine hundred, or one half, fell under that category, and accordingly were suppressed by a simple ordinance. Jonellanos reckoned the whole number of the clerical body of all classes at 180,000. "The oldest conventual foundations," says Capt. Widdriugton, "appear to be the very curious group in Galicia and the Asturias, to which kingdoms they seem to have been confined. There were no less than 400 of these small establishments, the greater part being '*duplices*,' or containing both sexes. In fact, they were private endowments, and much more secular than ecclesiastical in their nature; nor do I suppose the inmates professed any degree of chastity, or possibly even celibacy. A portion of these foundations were styled '*herederos*,' meaning that they were proprietary, and belonged, of hereditary right, to the families who had originally endowed them. The dates of the greater number are in the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth, centuries." In the time of Charles III, the enormous property locked up by being in possession of the regular clergy had been regularly brought under the notice of the Government, and the sale of that property, and the conversion of the produce into the public funds and securities, for their benefit, was seriously proposed by no less a body than the Council of Castile. The groundwork of this proposition was the fatal injury to agriculture inflicted by the system, for the husbandry on these lands was very defective; an immense area was literally depopulated. "Where are the forty towns of Toledo," asks Capt. Widdrington, "that have disappeared since the time of Philip II? Ask the priesthood, for they are the real authors of such destruction. Where are the industrious people who teemed in Andalusia, the very name of whose locations is lost, although they once filled the country along the Guadalquiver, making it one vast garden and continued line of villages and towns? Ask the advisers and directory of the Catholic Kings, who are now held out as subjects for admiration. Who have caused the reduction of Estremadura, nearly the most beautiful region in Europe, to a vast despoblado? The same authorities. Let the traveller go from Burgos to Valladolid, and from thence to Leon, returning to Benevante, or shaping his course as he may in that region, he will see everywhere, amid the most fertile land, capable of producing everything to gladden the heart of man, little more than the ruins of decayed villages and towns, the shadows and spectres of former wealth and prosperity; the same heads and hands have produced these fatal consequences."

The feeble mind of Ferdinand, however, looked on church property as sacred; nor is this wonderful, since he passed much of his time in embroidering a petticoat for the Virgin Mary! The bigoted populace regarded the secularization of the monastic lands as sacrilege. This wise measure dissolved all the little confidence that remained between the King and the Cortes, who were henceforward opposed by him because they restrained his prerogative; they were hated by the nobles, for having interfered with the law of entail; by the church, for the reasons assigned; by the peasantry, for disturbing traditions and old customs. The truth is, that the Spanish nation were not ripe for rational liberty, while the Cortes were in advance of their age. They wanted to reform an uneducated people, through institutions which the people could not appreciate. That a contest should ensue, under these circumstances, can excite no surprise; but the nature of that contest becomes highly interesting and instructive, in consequence of foreign intervention, since that intervention not only brought into play the balance of power in Europe, but also the balance of conflicting principles; or, in other words, the absolutism of the Holy Alliance and the constitutional principles of England.

J. D.

London, October 18, 1854.

AUSTRIA, PRUSSIA, AND GERMANY.

Count Buol, the Minister for the Foreign Affairs of Austria, addressed on the 30th of September, to Count Esterhazy, the Austrian Ambassador at the Court of Berlin, a confidential note, containing statements showing clearly that Austria has abandoned its plan of preventing the Turks from attacking, by the way of Wallachia and Moldavia, the Russian position on the left bank of the Pruth; and, farther, that it is not willing to give Prussia the promise required by that Power, of not changing its alleged neutrality into open hostilities against Russia. Count Buol says that the Austrians have entered the Danubian Principalities, in virtue of the permission of the Sultan, and for the sole purpose of preventing their being reoccupied by the Russians; and, consequently, that Austria cannot undertake to prevent the Turks or their allies, the French and the English, from making these provinces the basis for their farther operations against Russia. Count Buol says, also, that Austria cannot expect that the peace, which is so much needed, and which it is so anxious to see established, can be obtained by the struggle and sacrifices of other Powers, and consequently that it cannot bind itself not to change its present armed neutrality into a participation in the war. The victory of the French and English at the Alma, over Prince Mentschikoff, has evidently had the effect of rendering the Court of Vienna more inclined than ever for assuming the position which might afford it a safe opportunity of increasing its own power at the expense of its old friend, the Czar.

The House of Hapsburg possesses the pride which makes it indignant at being looked upon as dependent on the Russian Emperor, as, since 1849, it has really been, in public opinion; and, consequently, it feels rejoiced with getting the opportunity of showing that it has the courage to brave the anger of its supposed protector; still, it did not begin to abandon its ambiguous course until it thought that it could do so with impunity, but even now it remains somewhat hesitating, from fear of committing a great mistake.

The Austrian note—above alluded to—is creating much sensation throughout the whole of Germany, and especially in Prussia. One of the Berlin journals, supposed to be in the interest of Russia, uses the following expression: "We do not wish to decide, beforehand, whether it might be possible for Russia to forget and forgive what Austria has lately sinned against it; we leave the decision to the generosity of the Russian monarch. But one thing we know for certain; and that is, that if the congratulations which the Austrian Cabinet has transmitted to France and England, on account of the victory of the allied forces over Prince Mentschikoff, and the sentiments expressed by Count Buol in his note of the 30th September, are to be looked upon as indicating the future course of Austria, then there remains but a very poor chance of a speedy end to the present war; and it must also be evident to Prussia, and to the whole of Germany, that Austria has abandoned its neutral position without consulting the other States of the German Confederation, and consequently made itself alone responsible for the results which such a step might produce."

The increasing cordiality between the Western Powers and Austria is evidently producing its legitimate result of diminishing the popular sympathy in behalf of England and France, without, however, transferring it to Russia, which still remains the object of the deadly hatred of the European people generally. But it is not to be concealed, that several of the German Governments, and a great part of the German nobility, still remain warm friends of the Czar, whom they look upon as their main support against popular movements, and whom they consequently deem their own interests require them to aid in his present struggle, should this take a turn threatening his destruction.

I am led to this latter remark from several other reasons, and also from the tenor of the note which the Minister for the Foreign Affairs of Prussia, Baron Manteuffel, on the 13th instant, addressed to the Prussian Ambassador at the Court of Vienna, Count v. Arnim, as an answer to that of Count Buol of the 30th September, spoken of in my last letter. From the two notes, now alluded to, it is very evident that there exists at present a great difference in the views of the Austrian and Prussian Cabinets, relative to the course of policy which the German Confederation, as well as Austria and Prussia, respectively, ought to pursue against Russia; and that those of the Prussian Cabinet are by far the most favorable to the Czar. Baron Manteuffel, while declaring that the Prussian Government is resolved to oppose all steps of its Eastern neighbor, threatening the real interests of Germany, does not apprehend any danger from the increase of the Russian army in Poland, but views this measure as a necessary result of the attacks directed against the Russian territory by the allied forces. He says, also, that while the Prussian Government is ready to unite with that of Austria in a new attempt at mediating peace between the belligerent Powers, it must, however, refuse to bind itself to a declaration of war against Russia, should that Power decline to submit to the conditions which, as the basis of peace, might be offered to it. He admits that it is of great interest to Germany, that all obstacles to the free access to the Danube should be removed, and that that river should be left open to trade; but he intimates that the Danubian Principalities might, under the present state of war, be invaded by the Russians, without jeoparding the interests of Germany. It is also necessary to observe, that Baron Manteuffel expressly states, that it is not the intention of the Prussian Government to speak in behalf of the other States of the German Confederation. But it is very evident that his note to Count Arnim, as well as that of Count Buol to Count Esterhazy of the 30th September, are composed in such a language, as intending to influence the decision of the other German States, for or against Russia.

The confidence and cordiality, if there ever existed any, between the two Great German Powers, is evidently on the wane, and we may expect to see them, before next spring, in open hostility against each other. They have already begun to throw out baits, in order to deprive one another of the support of the other German States. The probability is, that the whole German Confederation will soon be divided in two hostile parties, one siding with the Western Powers, and the other with Russia.

The Western Powers have—as I said above—lost some of the popular sympathy, on account of their friendly relations to Austria; but it must be admitted that they have acted wisely in preventing Russia from getting the aid of combined Germany, as she evidently had calculated to receive in case of urgent necessity. There was certainly another course which France and England might have pursued, consisting in declaring themselves in favor of the enfranchisement of Poland and of the other nationalities subject to Russia and its ancient ally, Austria; but such a declaration would have provoked the spirit of revolution throughout the greatest part of Europe, and given to Russia the support of most of the other established European Governments. Besides, it could not be expected that the aristocracy of England and the despotic ruler of France should, without the greatest necessity, put themselves at the head of a party confessing diametrically opposed principles to those upon which the privileges of the English nobility and the power of Louis Napoleon rest. Therefore, in the present state of affairs, we must admit that the Western Powers are excusable for having sought the friendship of the treacherous house of Hapsburg. Justice bids me also to observe, that it is rumored that the young Emperor of Austria, and the Austrian premier, Count Buol, are somewhat more liberal in their views than might have been expected. But be this as it will, we have great cause for rejoicing at seeing the members of the Holy Alliance avenging upon one another the injuries which they have in common inflicted upon the sacred cause of Freedom.

I cannot forbear to direct the attention of your readers to a note, which the Minister for the Foreign Affairs of Saxony, some time ago, transmitted to the Saxon Envoy at the Court of St. James, in reply to some passages in a note which Lord Clarendon, on the 9th of July, had sent to the English Minister at Dresden, Mr. Forbes, with instructions to communicate its contents to the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Saxony, Mr. v. Brust.

From the published note of Mr. v. Brust, we learn that Lord Clarendon had, in haughty and unbecoming terms, expressed himself with regard to the views entertained by the Court of Saxony relative to the present hostile state between the Western Powers and Russia; and Mr. v. Brnst intimates, that but for the high esteem which his sovereign felt for the English Queen, no answer would have been awarded to the insolent note which Mr. Forbes had read to Mr. v. Brust.

The Saxon Minister then goes on to justify the views entertained by his Government, as not at all hostile to the Western Powers; but does not, however, conceal that there is more congeniality of sentiments between the Cabinet of Dresden and that of Berlin, than between the former and that of Vienna. We may hence conclude that the Saxon Government is more inclined to unite with Prussia than with Austria, should actual hostilities break out between these two great German Powers.

DIOGENES.

Lubeck, October 25, 1854.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1854.

☞ We call the attention of readers to our Prospectus for 1855. Any one who wishes to secure us some additional subscribers, can cut it out, wafer it on a sheet of paper, and circulate for names.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Ninth Volume of The National Era,

Washington, D. C.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR;
JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

The *National Era* is an uncompromising opponent of Slavery and the Slave power; an advocate of personal, civil, and religious liberty, without regard to race or creed; a foe to all secret combinations to control the Ballot-Box, whether under the direction of priests or laymen; a friend of Temperance, the Homestead, and all reforms calculated to secure to Labor its just consideration, recompense, and political weight, and to Trade, its Natural Freedom, in virtue of which every man has a right to buy and sell in whatever market he pleases. It believes in the right of individual judgment in all matters, whether of religion or politics, and rejects the dogma of passive obedience and non-resistance in both Church and State; holding that no man who swears to support the Constitution of the United States can deliberately violate his own settled conviction of its meaning, without incurring the guilt of perjury, and that no citizen can obey a human enactment which requires him to commit injustice, without immorality.

It regards Slavery, and the issues involved in it, as forming the great Political Question of the Day; taking the ground, that Slavery, from its necessities, instincts, and habits, is perpetually antagonistic to Freedom and Free Labor, and unchangeably aggressive; that its workings can be counteracted only by a permanent system of measures; that the Whig and Democratic Parties, not having been formed with a view to the issues raised by the Slave Interest, but being held in thrall by it, so far from presenting any resistance to its exactions, afford facilities for enforcing them; and that one or both must be broken up, and the true friends of Liberty be united, without regard to old issues or prejudices, on a Party of Freedom, as a necessary preliminary to the overthrow of the Slave Power. It, therefore, gives its earnest support to the Republican Movement, so far as its policy has yet been developed—a movement which promises to effect such a union.

The *National Era*, while occupying a decided position in Politics, has amply provided in its Literary Miscellany and News Department for the various wants of the Family. Careful abstracts of Intelligence, Domestic and Foreign, are given every week in its columns; during the sessions of Congress, special attention is devoted to its movements; and it has secured the services of some of the most distinguished literary writers of the country.

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G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*
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☞ The letter of JEFFERSON, from which we quoted last week, was written to *Mrs.*, not *Mr.* John Adams.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

We print in our advertising columns the Prospectus of the New York *Tribune*, a paper which we are happy now to agree with, doctrinally, in every point, we believe, but that of Protection and Free Trade. The course of the *Tribune* in relation to the Fusion and Political Anti-Slavery movement, has been noble. As to its admirable qualities as a newspaper, everybody acknowledges them.

THE NEW PARTY AND SLAVERY.

☞ One at a time, we say to our Know Nothing friends. Communications adverse to our views assail us from many quarters. Keep cool, friends. We intend to do so, at any rate. Had we consulted worldly prudence, we should have postponed our articles, till after the renewal of our subscription list—but on all practical questions of moment, when our opinions are formed, we feel it our duty to express them at once. Non-committalism is no part of our tactics. Of course, we recognise the right of subscribers to a fair share of our columns, to express their opposing views. Meantime, we shall lay before them whatever facts and considerations may help to elucidate the subject, and conduct to right conclusions.

We discuss, but do not denounce. As the Know Nothings now constitute a distinct, manifest, and powerful political party, extending into every State of the Union, and openly aspiring to the control of the Federal Government, its relations to the Question of Slavery become of vast importance. The People of all sections have a right to know what their position and purposes are on this vital question.

We said lately that they had ignored it; that they had acted so far with little or no reference to it; but that they must take a definite position in relation to it. We repeat now, that as they claim to be a National Party, and propose to obtain the control of the Federal Government, they must decide upon this question, either for Slavery or against it—for the doctrines concerning its relations to the Constitution, maintained by slaveholders, or by their opponents; for the Fugitive Slave Act, the Compromise Measures, the Slavery Propagandism that is seeking to grasp Dominica, Cuba, and California, and so much of Mexico as it can assimilate, or against them.

It is undeniable that many Anti-Slavery men, many even of those who have hitherto acted with the Free Democracy, have joined the new party, while others of the same classes look with favor upon it. We quoted, a week or two since, an extract from an editorial in the *Portage County* (O.) *Democrat*, hitherto a Free Democratic paper, justifying its policy. Other papers of the same class, East and West, by their non-committalism, betray their leaning towards the Order. In Indiana, at a State celebration on the 1st instant, by the Republicans, of their recent victory, unmistakable indications were furnished of their sympathy with the invisible party; and both the *Journal* and the *Free Democrat* of Indianapolis, the latter hitherto the State organ of the Free Democratic Party, and the former the State organ of the Republicans, avow, if we do not misunderstand them, Native American principles. In Massachusetts, the election returns show the almost total absorption of the Free Democrats and Republicans by the mysterious Order. The results in three hundred and eight towns of the State, (all except twenty-one,) are remarkable:

1852.	
Whig candidates	52,683
Democratic candidates	45,875
Free Soil candidates	28,023
Webster ticket	1,670
Native American ticket	165
	128,416
1854.	
Gardner, Know Nothing	78,843
Washburn, Whig	26,135
Bishop, Democrat	13,195
Wilson, Republican	6,518
Wales, Old Line Democrat	313
All others	747
	125,751
Whig loss	26,548
Administration loss	32,681
Free Democratic loss	21,505
	80,734

It will be seen that the Know Nothing vote has gained nearly all that the other three parties have lost. The Whig Party loses one half, the Administration Party, two thirds, the Free Democratic, three fourths of its numbers.

The facts we have presented show clearly enough that Free-Soilers, Free Democrats, Republicans, call them what you will, are extensively committed to the new organization. Now, it is not for us to charge them with apostacy from Anti-Slavery principles, with disloyalty to the cause they have so long maintained, with any dishonest purpose whatsoever. Mr. Wilson, the candidate of the late Republican Party in Massachusetts, in his letter declining the nomination, (which was not accepted,) declared that he had "assumed no obligations inconsistent with the strictest fidelity to the pledges" he had publicly given; and he added—

> "I wish, also, to say that I belong to no organization where I have been required to modify or qualify in any degree my anti-slavery sentiments or to repress their utterance. For more than eighteen years, on all fit occasions, I have fearlessly uttered those anti-slavery sentiments in the face of friends and of enimies, and I shall continue to do so while I live."

Other Know Nothings, like Mr. Wilson, will doubtless hold the same language, asserting that they are not required by their organization to modify or qualify in any degree their Anti-Slavery sentiments. In fact, it would seem that a majority of the Congressmen elected by the new Party in Massachusetts are or have been "Free-Soilers," so called. Damrell, Comius, Burlingame, Banks, Knapp, De Witt, and Trafton, seven out of the eleven elect, are so reported. And Mr. Gardner, the candidate for the Governorship, deemed it expedient, in reply to the charge brought against him by Judge Alleu, to place himself openly on Anti-Slavery ground before the election.

> "It is not true," he wrote, "that I am or have ever been in favor of the Fugitive Slave Bill. I never voted for a man who favored it, knowing such to be his views, and I must very much change before I ever do. I never, by word, act, or vote, favored its passage, and I am an advocate of its essential modification, or, in lieu thereof, its unconditional repeal. Returning from Canada last June, I read in the cars that there was a petition for its repeal at the Exchange news room, and on my arrival, before even going to my place of business, I hastened to the Exchange and signed the petition.
>
> "To the general assertion, that my 'life is covered all over with the badges of the slaveholder,' I can only interpose a general denial. You have been very much misled in your estimate of my character. Were it not a little egotistical, I might say my heart beats as earnestly for the rights of the North, and my determinations are as steadfast to oppose the aggressions of the South, as yours or your informant's. But I am not content with a general denial. I ask that the particulars be given—point to the place, the time, and the act—state the words, the votes, or the deeds, whereon this charge is based. And if those on whose authority you make it cannot furnish them, I ask you, in common fairness, to recall this statement, so untrue, so unjust.
>
> "To the charge of being a 'pro-slavery man' and an 'old hunker,' I state a single fact. I was not elected by the Whig Convention a member of the State Central Committee of that party, but several vacancies having occurred, I was verbally invited by its secretary to attend a meeting held soon after the passage of the Nebraska bill. I was present and offered a resolution, which I sustained in a speech, to the effect that the Whig organization would call a Convention of the opponents of the Nebraska bill, without distinction of party, to nominate fusion candidates for State officers, as was done in Ohio, Vermont, Michigan, and other States. This resolution was, however, lost, and its defeat was one of a series of events which placed me in the political position I this day occupy.
>
> "I headed the petition for the use of Faneuil Hall for the great Anti-Nebraska Meeting in February last. I procured the officers and speakers. I called the meeting to order, and made the opening address, and I think (though I have not the record by me) was one of its Vice Presidents. The petition is in the city archives, the other facts in the journals of the day; and yet I am now charged with being a Nebraska man!"

Certainly, it would seem from the reply of Judge Allen, and the documentary testimony furnished in his letter, that Mr. Gardner had forgotten some passages in his own history, which sustained the Judge in his material allegation, but this does concern us now. It is sufficient to know that he placed himself publicly on Anti-Slavery ground, while the Know Nothing candidate for the Governorship, and is now bound by his recorded declarations.

But, the peculiar policy of the Know Nothings cannot be carried out, except through the action of the Federal Government. Naturalization laws cannot be repealed or modified but by Congress. Foreign-born citizens cannot be left out of the numerous offices under the Federal Government, but through the exercise of the patronage-power of the President. All that the Know Nothings have done in the States is merely preliminary. They claim to be a National Party, and their chief concern is with National objects. Acting in their several States, in State affairs, and under the oath of secresy, it is easy enough to manage in reference to the Slavery Question. All they have to do is to have a prudent reference to public opinion; and the absence of any "platform" on the subject of Slavery, facilitates this accommodating policy. In one section, their action is Pro-Slavery; in another, Anti-Slavery; in another, simply Anti-Administration, or Non-Committal.

Let us recapitulate:

Mr. BENTON, the only Republican from Missouri, who cherishes the Anti-Slavery doctrines of Mr. Jefferson, and had the courage to speak and vote against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, ascribes his defeat to the Know Nothings; and the *American Organ*, just established in Washington, as the National organ of the new Party, says:

> "The final political demolition of Thomas H. Benton, (credited by himself to the votes of the Know Nothings,) was a triumph, of which our Missouri friends may be justly proud, and upon which we congratulate the American Party throughout the land!"

Do the twenty thousand Free-Soilers who voted with the Know Nothings in Massachusetts respond to this?

Mr. MOTT, the pro-Nebraska candidate of the pro-Slavery Administration Party in Pennsylvania, for Canal Commissioner, is elected by an unprecedented majority. Do the Free Soil Know Nothings feel proud of this result?

In New York, they put up a Silver Gray Fillmore Whig, with the express view of defeating Clark, and Seward. We have the testimony of the New York *Express*, that the nomination would not have been made, had Clark and Raymond remained on the Whig Syracuse platform, which, we all know, was non-committal as to any practical action. The probability is, that the movement has resulted in the defeat of Clark,* and in the election of a Liquor and Nebraska candidate. What said the New York Know Nothing *Standard*, while the indications were that Seward was prostrated? In New York, said that Journal, the work of the new party was, "to rebuke the higher law, woollyism, and all other isms, not compatible with the just rights of the People, and therefore, especially, Sewardism, and it was nobly done." Mark, Sewardism, not as a representative of Whigery, or Monopoly, or the Commercial Interest, but, as the representative of "the higher law," and Anti-Slavery sentiment, is to be put down. This is the mission of Know Nothingism in New York, according to the *Standard*. Are our Free Soil friends prepared to sustain it in such a "mission?"

Hear, too, how the *Richmond* (Va.) *Examiner*, a paper which advocates Slavery and the Slave Trade on principle, as necessary to high civilization, approves of the Know Nothing policy in New York:

> "Now as to the results. First of all, let us congratulate the country upon the annihilation of SEWARD. Scott's defeat stripped him of half his strength, paralyzed one-half of his body, and disfigured the arch-agitator. To the surprise of everybody, that extraordinary, invisible, incomprehensible body, the Know Nothings, finished the work which Pierce began.
>
> "They throttled Seward with the most extraordinary ease and grace, and left him, dead, mangled, lying high and dry above the lowest possible ebb of ill luck, upon the political pottersfield of New York. *The Tribune* and its compatriots are now howling a wild and horrible dirge over the remains of their martyr. We do not fancy the Know Kothings, but all honor to them for having crushed to the earth, and trampled under their feet, the boldest and most unprincipled fanatic that ever endangered the peace of a great Republic."

Strange times these, when Fillmore Whigs, Dickinson Democrats, Slavery Propagandists, and Free-Soilers, can unite in a common Hallelujah!

From the acts of the Party, let us turn to the declarations of their "organs." The New York *Know Nothing Standard* says:

> "Under these circumstances, but one course is left. The American organization is not a local institution—it extends East, West, North, and South—and an *entire repudiation of everything like Abolitionism* was necessary to preserve its integrity and unity. *This independent nomination, therefore, is a guarantee to our Southern friends*, that, whatever the parties of the North may do, the patriotism of the masses knows no distinction between North and South. Whether Mr. Ullmaun and his associates on the American ticket are to be elected, or not, we feel convinced that the men of real principle attached to the American organization in this State will vote for them, and thus exhibit their complete alienation from all party corruptions."

The *Nashville* (Tenn.) *Whig* copies this, with the following prefatory remarks, showing the favor the new order is beginning to find among slaveholders, fearful as they are of all *secret* movements:

> "The leading sentiment understood to be professed by the 'Know Nothing' or 'American' party, and corroborated by many of the results of their organization, must, in its legitimate operation, lead them to oppose every sectionalism at war with the peace and prosperity of the *Federal Union;* a peculiar devotion to the perpetuity and true glory of the Union being the apparently recognised basis of their existence as a party. It may be that, in some localities, incidental or other causes have combined to place them for the time in a position of seeming co-operation with men unsound as national politicians. But the general correctness of their assumed national conservatism as a party, is sustained by the labored assaults upon Know Nothingism, in the New York *Tribune* and the Washington *New Era*, specially devoted to the propagation of Abolitionism and its kindred heresies; and we find a further proof of the essential hostility of the Know Nothings in New York towards the Abolitionists, in the following explicit declarations of the Know Nothing *Standard* of that city."

The New Orleans (La.) *Creole* reprints the same extract, finding in it a sweet odor of Nationality. It remarks:

> "Nothing more satisfactory than this could be presented to those who love the Union and defend the Constitution. In the present disorganization of the political elements, it is impossible to say what may be the result of the important election which took place yesterday; but of one thing we may rest assured, that whatever may be the result, the American party is national in its organization, its principles, and its action."

The *American Organ*, the National paper of the Party, is no less explicit. After com ting itself in its prospectus "against the ag tion of the question of Slavery in Congress out of it," it proclaims in the first editori its first number, opposition to "all 'hi law' doctrines by which the Constitution be set at naught, violated, or disregarde thus giving currency to the slang misrepres ation of Anti-Slavery men so fashionable a pro-slavery politicians. Referring in a number to the project of a Constitutional ty, started by the obsolete George M. Dal inquires—

> "Is it possible these politicians have not discovered that the people have themselves ready *formed, and raised into eminence, a Conservative party?*
>
> "Have not these politicians heard from Northwest, from the North, and from the Ea Do they not know that in New York 'American party' is composed of sound c servative elements entirely? Do they not k that the 'Hards' and the 'Silver Grays' c pose the American party in that State? they not know that in Massachusetts, the *Wh* the *Democrats*, and the *Free-Soilers, each* a candidate for Governor, and that the 'Am can party' took up an *independent conse tive Union man* for Governor, and elected by a vote far exceeding all the votes cast the three other parties? Do they not k that the American party in the 'Old Bay St is a pure *national* party?"

Have Wilson, Burlingame, Knapp, De W Banks, &c., become "nationalized" accor to the ideas of this organ of their party?

Again: "Our friends," says this org "have never yet refused to vote for a De cratic '*Hard*,' or a 'Silver Gray' Whig, wh ever such a candidate has adopted our pri ples. The election of Mott in Pennsylva and Hinks in Baltimore, are only two ou many instances in which Democrats have b sustained and elected by the votes of friends."

Is it true, then, that our Free Soil frie who are swallowed up in Know Nothing will vote for Fillmore or Clayton, for the Pr deney, provided they be sound Native Am cans?

Our Union-saving "organ" grows enth astic as it proceeds. The efforts of Webs Fillmore, and the Compromisers of 1850, to the Union, are rivalled by what the K Nothings have accomplished in this line.

> "William H. Seward and his allies," it s "are now, we trust, *impotent* for mischief. 'American party' has in this single year, its conservative influence, *done more for preservation of the Union, than has been in the last twenty years, saving and excep the patriotic efforts of the Union party in* 1 whose labors had been rendered *naught* by blundering follies of this Administration. is our firm belief that *both Bentonism and ardism are now crushed*, and that, if the p otic portions of the people continue to around our standard, we shall form a *cons tive, Union-loving*, and *liberty-preserving p* whose *power* will arrest the machination demagogues, and render the *Union perpetu*

According to this, our Free Soil friends been entrapped into an Organization, w great mission it is, to exterminate Bento and Sewardism, to revive the Compromise 1850, and deify their authors. Was it for Mr. Fillmore performed his tour to the So a year ago?

Again, the *American Organ* brings anth ties to sustain its pro-slavery position:

> "The New York correspondent of the B more *Sun*, over the signature of '*Ion*,' under date November 10th, makes the fol ing truthful and important communicat published in the *Sun* of Saturday last, to w
>
> "'The Know Nothings are a national pa and will not enter into the Seward cru against Slavery. They would probably, they known their strength, have secured a la vote in the western counties, and have ele Ullmann. So far from disbanding, they taking measures for the extension of their or ization in the interior of the State, and are fident of being able to control both State city elections hereafter. They will prob make a repeal or modification of the natura tion laws a test question in future electi and particulaly in the Presidential election
>
> "'The Anti-Slavery movement in this S has been checked by this election, thoug does not demonstrate any partiality for the braska bill. In fact, that question was shadowed by the more pressing issues betw the various parties to the liquor question— "bad liquor, good liquor, and no liquor." the Temperance question and Know Noth ism exerted more influence upon the result did the Nebraska question.'
>
> "It is true, *strictly true*, as stated by the timore *Sun's* intelligent correspondent, '*the Know Nothings are a* NATIONAL PA *and will not enter into the Seward cru against Slavery.*
>
> "It is true, also, *strictly true*, that '*the Slavery movement in New York has been c ed*" by the late demonstrations."

Where is the Know Nothing Press that sp for Liberty, that utters an indignant pr against Slavery Propagandism, that pro against these doctrines and designs thus h attributed to the Know Nothing organiza by its authorized organs? We know of n

Now, when an organization, embracin its membership Slaveholders and non-Slave ers, Slavery Propagandists and Free-So Hards and Silver Grays, Fillmore, Clayton, lock, Wilson, and Burlingame, undertak plan its National operations, and select its tional candidates, what will be done? the candidates be Anti-Slavery or Pro-Slave for the Fugitive Act or against it—for the ion of California or against it—for Cuba Slavery or against it—for the existence of very within Federal jurisdiction or again All these Questions are of vital importa the People have made up their minds on *pro* or *con*—no man could be selected Presidential candidate, whose opinions ar decided respecting them. Would the Vir Know Nothings or the Massachusetts Nothings be willing to take a candidate on without understanding his position? W the former consent to vote for Pollock, o latter, for Clayton or Fillmore?

Let us say to our Anti-Slavery friends have either joined the Know Nothings or for their candidates—*this new organizati beginning to be looked to by the South, esp ly by Southern Whigs, as the only basi what they call a "National Party"*—tha Party, which, ignoring the Question of Sla will permit its policy on that Question silently determined by Southern manage The *Semi-Weekly Creole*, of New Orleans, s confidently on this point. Referring t prostration of the old parties, and the i tions of an approaching sectional confl looks to the Know Nothings to prevent thi

> "It seems to be universally acknowledg says, "that the 'Know Nothings' aim to serve our institutions as delivered to the the sainted heroes of '76. They are pledg oppose all foreign influence, and to sta the Union and the Constitution. It we possible then to be a Know Nothing and unionist; it is a contradiction in terms here to the new movement and ignore the promises of the Constitution, or resist the eution of the laws."
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> * * * * * * *
>
> "*If a point of union exists between the and the South, we verily believe it to be w order of Know Nothings. If any body o in the free States are disposed to suppo laws and make no aggressions on the So is the American party, national in its na in its principles.* All others are sectiona others have committed themselves by r tions and acts, by votes at the ballot-b legislative halls and in popular assemblies leaders of all others, even Cass and D and Benton, as well as Seward, at this m justify their course by attempting to pr hostile to the South, or based on princip universal philanthropy.

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* Later returns show that this result is barely escaped from.

"We see no danger to the Union. Our reve- tion from the fates is far different from that leful prediction of the *Courier.* Our next ection *will present a candidate for the Presi- ncy, not only national in his position, but merican in his heart. The People will recog- ise the statesman and the patriot, and elevate im with greater unanimity than has been wit- essed since the days of Washington.*"

In another number it reiterates these views:

"*We feel confident that the South has no ngible point of political union with any other arty at the North except the Know Nothings; at they occupy the only national ground.* The ilver Gray Whigs have been overslaughed by e adherents of Seward. The Nebraska Dem- crats claim this bill as a triumph over the outh—a victory achieved for Freedom. The ree-Soilers are open in their opposition to our onstitutional rights, and the Democratic Hards e accused by the Free-Soilers of having select- l the same platform which they have adopted. ith whom can the South act in the coming ational elections? *Certainly only with those ho are pledged to support the Constitution and e laws, to maintain the Union, knowing no orth, no South, no East, no West.*

"With the facts we have adduced, it is a ockery of the good sense of the people to ask s to affiliate with either the Whigs or the emocrats of the North. There is neither atriotism nor prudence, honesty, nor a devotion the rights of the South, in seeking such alli- nces."

Concurrently with these declarations, we find ohn M. Clayton, the auxiliary of Senator ouglas in pushing through the Nebraska bill, lthough he declined to vote for it finally, be- ause it did not come up to the standard of on-Intervention—placing himself, in a public peech, delivered before the late election in Dela- are, on Native American ground, advocating Know Nothings, and predicting the impossi- ity of any national union hereafter on Whig Democratic ground. Speaking of the dis- nguished men belonging to the order, he re- arked—

"I know not upon what authority it is stated *at the late President of the United States is member of the Know Nothing order.* But I know that a great number of the most in- lligent and patriotic men of this country have opted the principles and joined the society of is secret party."

In relation to the main principles of the merican Party, as he calls it, he announces:

"I will not," says he, "support for office a an who claims to be a Native American, *un- ss he plants himself upon that platform.* If seeks my vote, he must do it by professing y principles. He must not tell me that some her party besides the American party here nominated him for the office. He must me out plainly, and say that he asks support the principles of the Americans. If he ks the support of the American party, *he has right to accept, without our consent, a nomi- tion from another party,* professing princi- les which we, as Americans, have never opted."

Referring to the excitement aroused at the North by the Nebraska bill, he says:

"Repose for the passions of men is required, to save us from ourselves. At this crisis, when I think there is far more real danger than has ever existed before, (as the sequel will soon show,) I rejoice that an American party is to e found in the country, around which I and ther men who think as I do, can rally. The Whig and Democratic parties having, in differ- nt sections of the Union, made the Slavery question a part of their respective creeds, are plit into irreconcilable divisions, each about qually ultra in their views, and equally un- aritable in their abuse of each other. In one ird of this State a (so-called) Democratic ticket run, upon which one-half the candidates are ld and active Whigs. In another part of the tate an effort has been made to get Whigs to erve on a Democratic ticket, but, I hear, with- ut success. In other States, the division among the Whigs is such, that it is quite im- ossible that another Whig National Conven- ion can ever assemble again. And if another Democratic Convention should again make at effort, as it probably will, there can be no eal, heart-felt concord in such a body. A arty strong enough to sustain the Govern- ent in the trials to which it will inevitably oon be subjected, ought to be a desideratum ith every right-minded American statesman.

"An appeal to American national feeling for uch a purpose ought not to be in vain; and I o not believe it will be in vain. In every tate and in every section of this Union there is now an American party."

The repeal of the Missouri Compromise aroused the Anti-Slavery sentiment. The demand of the People of all the free States was, for a fusion of parties, so that they might give a fair expression at the ballot-box of their hostility to the measure, and to the system of policy of which it was but one emanation. In all the States, except Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and Massachusetts, the demand was complied with, and a Republican movement, so called, was the result, absorbing the Whig and Free Democratic Parties, and utterly prostrating the Administration Party. Every indication was fair for the formation of a political organization powerful enough to take possession of the Federal Government in 1856, and place it on the side of Freedom. But the Whigs in Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania, stubbornly rejected the fusion movement: their leaders hoped to be able to absorb the Anti-Nebraska feeling, and make it tributary to the re-institution of the Whig Party. Suddenly, as if by magic, we find a new Party, without any principles on the Question of Slavery, springing into life, determining the election in Pennsylvania, powerfully influencing it in New York, reducing the Whigs to a meager minority in both, and overwhelming all parties in Massachusetts!

For this result, the Whig leaders in those States must blame their own infatuation or selfish ambition. The fate of their party is sealed; and for this we have no tears to shed; had this been all, the country would not have suffered. But, their ill-judged policy, while subverting their own Party, gave power to another, which now threatens to check, if not paralyze the Republican movement, and to afford one more opportunity for the Slave Power to triumph in the Presidential contest. If this country is to be afflicted with another Pro-Slavery President, it will have to thank the Know Nothing Party—but that Party could not have reached its present power except through the infatuation and stubbornness of the Whig leaders in Pennsylvania, New York, and Massachusetts.

What remains, now, for Anti-Slavery men, Whig, Democratic, Independent Democratic? Shall the Republican movement be abandoned? Shall the issue between native and foreign-born citizens be suffered to supersede the issue between Slavery and Freedom? Shall the Anti-Nebraska movement, stop midway in its course, satisfied with having returned a small Anti-Nebraska majority to the next House of Representatives, careless as to whether the next President shall be Anti-Slavery or Pro-Slavery? Will those Anti-Slavery men who have united with the Know Nothing Party, or voted for its candidates, continue their support to it, in the phase of "nationality" so called, it is now assuming under the influence of Jno. M. Clayton, and the Fillmore men of New York? There is danger ahead. Honest men should beware of being placed in a position, entangled by obligations, calculated to give rise to conflicting duties, to obscure their perception of right and wrong, to tempt them to compromise or postpone the application of vital principles. Who will give an authoritative answer to these questions—*How are Anti-Slavery and Pro-Slavery Know Nothings to act together, in the selection of a Presidential candidate? And if a non-committal or Pro-Slavery candidate be selected by the vote of a majority, what will the Anti-Slavery minority do?*

THE ULLMANN PARTY IN NEW YORK.

As Clark received only about two-thirds of the Whig vote of New York, and Bronson a quarter of the "Hard" vote, the inference is fair that these two factions supplied the majority of the voters for Ullmann. The Know Nothing Party then, in New York, may be regarded as principally a compound of the self-styled National Whigs and National Democrats.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE HARDS.

The faction in New York, which has hitherto rejoiced in the title of "National Democrats," having nothing to gain by keeping up a fight, finding no party in the South to affiliate with them, and predisposed to Know Nothingism, left their candidate, Mr. Bronson, standing at the head of twenty-five thousand men, and went over to Ullmann. The *Rochester Union* of November 8th contained the following paragraph:

"We hear that a secret circular was sent from the Hard State committee last week, urging the abandonment of Bronson, whose cause was hopeless, for Ullmann. The vote of Binghamton is significant."

As the Hards cast nearly 100,000 votes one year ago, and but 25,000 at the election just held, we suppose we may record the decease of that party.

"AS YOU WERE."

So the *National Intelligencer* heralds the announcement that Mr. Granger and his National Whigs are planning a reconstruction of the Whig Party. According to the *Albany Atlas*, Messrs. Granger, Collier, and Barnard, with other leading Whigs of their class, met privately at Albany, before the election, to confer as to their course. It was determined to make no formal demonstration in relation to the pending canvass, but to throw their influence in favor of Ullmann, the Know Nothing candidate; and at the same time a circular letter was agreed upon, announcing that, upon consultation with National Whigs, it had been deemed advisable to call a Convention, to assemble in Albany early in January, to reinstate the Whig party on the platform of 1852. As we printed the letter last week, we now simply refer to it. It is welcomed by the *National Intelligencer*, but the avowal of hostility embodied in it to the bill by which the Missouri Compromise was repealed, does not find favor in the South. True, the Whigs engaged in the movement intend to acquiesce in that measure, as well as all other aggressive measures of Slavery, already accomplished, but there are some Southern Whigs so exacting, that they demand, not only acquiescence, but approbation.

Mr. Granger and his friends will only expose their weakness if they persist in the movement. The probability is that they will change their tactics, and combine with the Know Nothings, whose general policy they decidedly approve.

MR. SOULE AND LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Since our last issue, we have had a serious difficulty with the French Government, which was hotly discussed by the daily press, for five successive days, made the bowels of men on 'Change yearn, cost the Cabinet a prodigious amount of anxiety, set the Telegraphic wires to thrilling all over the country, and, at the end of the sixth day, was as summarily settled as a Know Nothing nomination or election.

Tuesday, October 24th, Mr. Soulé, our Minister to Spain, set out for Madrid, *via* France; at Calais, was stopped by order of the French Government, and, admonished that he could not proceed through French territory, returned to London by the next steamer.

It was an unwise act of Napoleon, whether dictated by motives *personal* to Mr. Soulé or *political.* If purely *personal*, it was discreditable to his dignity and his position—if *political*, it was sure to involve him in a serious controversy with the United States.

One of the newspapers quoted the following extract from *Vattel*, which throws sufficient light upon the principle of the transaction:

"If an innocent passage, and even perfect security, are due to a private individual, much more are they due to the minister of a sovereign, who is going to execute his master's orders, and who travels on the affairs of a nation. I say an 'innocent passage:' for the minister's journey is *justly suspected*, if a sovereign has reason to apprehend that he will make an improper use of the liberty granted him of entering his territories, by plotting against his interests while in their country, or that he is going to convey intelligence to his enemies, or to stir up others against him. We have already said (§64) that he may, in such case, *refuse him a passage;* but he is not to mal-treat him, nor suffer any violence to be offered to his person."

In §64, referred to in the preceding, it is said:

"Sometimes even a passage is refused to *suspected ministers* in critical or dubious junctures, although there do not exist an open war. But this is a delicate proceeding, which, *if not justified by reasons that are perfectly satisfactory*, produces an acrimony that easily degenerates into an open rupture."

The Americans abroad felt themselves insulted; the Bourse grew anxious; Mr. Buchanan was aroused; Mr. Mason threw aside his cigar, and demanded an explanation. The Emperor, whether moved by his second sober thought, the considerate intervention of his ally across the Channel, the state of the money market, the condition of things in the Crimea, or the representations of Mr. Mason, whom the newspapers, with their usual omniscience, are lauding for his wonderful diplomacy, although his correspondence is yet unpublished and unknown, soon rescinded the order, and gave his gracious permission to Mr. Soulé to proceed wherever he pleased through France!

Portrait of Theodore Parker. — In another column will be found an advertisement of the forthcoming portrait of this distinguished philanthropist and philosopher. Mr. C. H. Brainard, the publisher of this print, is noted for the artistic elegance and fidelity of his portraits, the drawings of which are executed by *Grozelier*, an eminent French artist, who stands at the very head of his profession in this country. The portraits of Hon. Charles Sumner and Hon. William H. Seward, by this artist, are splendid specimens of the lithographic art, and most faithful likenesses.

Perhaps the *Era*, by its charge, with triumphant air, of forgetfulness, intends, by implication, to assail our candor; yet we hope otherwise, for, though we unfortunately differ with the *Era*, we can cheerfully accord to it the candor and sincerity which we claim for ourselves.
Portage County (O.) Democrat.

We assure our worthy cotemporaries that we did not dream of any imputation against their candor or honesty. We never find in a mere difference of opinion any ground for impugning motives.—*Ed. Era.*

EXTRACT OF A LETTER.

Lebanon, Pa., *Nov.* 13, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

You do not seem to favor the order of Know Nothings. I have perused your editorial on the subject with special interest. It was unlike the wild effusions of some brainless editors, without reason or argument, but written in a *true*, gentlemanly, and Christian-like style, with a due regard for the feelings of the parties interested, clearly defining your position. I myself favor the cause of Americanism, and am bitterly opposed to Popery, in every form and shape in which it was revealed in past ages, or as it has lately manifested itself in this country, endeavoring to undermine our free and glorious institutions. I am also inclined to look with rather a suspicious eye on foreign influence. It is true, however, there are noble exceptions among foreigners, and even among Catholics; and I was much rejoiced to perceive that the foreigners in the late elections in Iowa, Indiana, and Ohio, exerted their influence on the side of Freedom. I may be partial in my observations, and prejudiced in my judgment, in regard to Popery and foreign influence; if so, my mind is open for conviction, and, as soon as I am convinced, I will abandon the doctrine of Americanism. I approve of the doctrine of free discussion, and rejoice to see that the *Era* gives all parties an impartial hearing.

Yours, truly, &c., S. R.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

VERMONT OFFICIAL VOTE.

First District.

James Meacham		8,626
S. W. Jewett	3,464	
S. P. Jewett	134	
Scattering	40	
		3,638
Majority for Meacham		4,988

Second District.

Justin Morrill		8,380
J. W. D. Parker	5,848	
O. L. Shafter	2,447	
Scattering	26	
		8,321
Majority for Morrill		59

Third District.

Alvah Sabin		7,862
W. Heywood	3,608	
Scattering	33	
		3,641
Majority for Sabin		4,221

In the first district, Landgrove and Cornwall were not returned; in the second district, Stratton was not returned; and in the third district, Fairfield, Lowell, and Westfield, were not returned. They would increase the majority.

Total Anti-Administration vote	26,971
Total Administration vote	13,010
Anti-Administration or Republican majority	13,961

FLORIDA

The official returns of the election for Congressman in Florida foots up as follows:

Brown, (Whig,) 4,564; Aug. E. Maxwell, (Dem.,) 5,638. Majority for Maxwell, 1,074.

ILLINOIS.

It would seem that the victory of the Republicans in Illinois is not quite so decisive as it was at first reported. The Douglas candidate for State Treasurer has been defeated by Miller, (Republican,) showing that Douglas is in a minority of the vote of the whole State; but his champion, Richardson, it is now said, is re-elected. The *Tribune* says:

Later reports from the Prairie State render it probable that the following gentlemen have been elected to Congress, that is, if we concede the defeat of Yates and Williams in the 5th and 6th districts, as is now asserted by some of the Nebraskaite journals:

1. E. B. Washburne.
2. J. H. Woodworth.
3. Jesse O. Norton.
4. James Knox.
5. Wm. A. Richardson.*
6. Thomas L. Harris.*
7. James C. Allen.
8. Lyman Trumbull.
9. S. S. Marshall.

*Reported.

Republicans (in small caps) 5, and Douglasites 4. There were four Whigs and five Democrats in the last Congress. We shall wait for further returns before we admit the election of Richardson and Harris.

According to later intelligence, Col. Archer, Republican, has been elected over Jas. C. Allen, so that there are but three Douglas men elect.

According to the *Chicago Tribune*, the following is the composition of the Legislature:

Senators holding over—	
Anti-Nebraska	4
Nebraska	3
Whig	1
Senators just elected—	
Republicans	7
Anti-Nebraska Democrat	1
Total Anti-Nebraska members	13
Total Nebraska members	3

The fact that there is a decided Republican majority in the House is admitted by the Chicago *Times*, the organ of Senator Douglas.

DELAWARE.

The Know Nothings have swept this State, electing Governor, members of Congress, and a majority of the Legislature. Jno. M. Clayton declared himself in favor of the Know Nothings before the election, anticipates their triumph as a National Party in 1856, and of course expects to be number one among them.

The official returns of the State give Causey (K. N.) 733 majority for Governor, and Cullen (K. N.) 504 majority for Congress.

NEW JERSEY.

The Senate stands 10 Democrats to 10 Whigs and Know Nothings, being a tie. The House stands 27 Democrats to 33 Whigs and Know Nothings.

The Newark *Advertiser* says, the Assembly will stand as follows:

"Whigs, 27; Democrats, 20; Natives, 4; Temperance, 2; Independent Anti-Monopoly Democrats, 7.

"The total Anti-Monopoly force, including reliable Whigs and Natives, whose feelings on the subject are known, with the Anti-Monopoly Democrats, will be certainly more than a majority of the House, so that no farther aggressions of the great power which has controlled the State can be made during the coming winter. The number of members who, through the manner of their election, may be considered as pledged to the Prohibitory Law, is some eight or ten, while it is probable that as many more are favorable to the measure."

MICHIGAN.

Bingham, the Republican candidate for Governor, is elected, probably by a majority of over 5,000. Pierce had a majority in 1852 of near 8,000!

William A. Howard, Henry Waldren, and David S. Walbridge, the Republican candidates, are elected to Congress. A telegraphic despatch announces the election of Peck, Administration man, in the fourth district.

The State *Senate* stands: 24 Republicans, 10 Administration men, or Anti-Republicans.

The *House*, 45 Republicans, and 27 Anti-Republicans.

Wayne county, the home of General Cass, a Democratic county, elects Anti-Nebraska members of the Legislature. The General gets no comfort either at home or abroad. He does not seem to pass current in Michigan or Virginia.

WISCONSIN.

The members elected to Congress are:

Wells, Anti-Nebraska Democrat; Washburne, Republican; Billinghurst, Republican.

The *Union* publishes an extract from the Milwaukie *Daily News*, exulting in the triumph of Wells over Whigs, Abolitionists, and Know Nothings, but does not inform its readers that he is pledged against the Nebraska Bill and the Fugitive Act. The Milwaukie *Free Democrat* says:

"Two causes operated in the defeat of Mr. Spooner, the Republican candidate: 1st, Walworth county, which ought to have given him 1,000 majority, gave him only 300, the Silver Gray Whigs going for Mr. Wells; and, 2d, *Mr. Wells came out openly and squarely upon the Anti-Nebraska platform, a few days before election. He is also pledged to vote for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. These pledges secured for him the entire Anti-Nebraska Democratic vote of the district.*"

Washburn is elected in the second district by a majority of nearly 2,500.

Billinghurst's majority in the third district, over Macy, is four or five thousand.

The Milwaukie *Free Democrat* says the Legislature stands as follows:

Senate.—Republicans, 12; Democrats, 9; Independent, 1.

Assembly.—Republicans, 40; Democrats, 23; Independent, 7.

To hear from, 3 Senators, 12 Assemblymen.

NEW YORK.

It seems now to be conceded that Clark is elected by a very small majority. The complexion of the Legislature is thus presented by the New York *Courier:*

"The Senate consists of thirty-two members, who are elected every odd year; consequently, the present Senate, which was chosen in 1853, will exist one year from the 31st of December next. The political predilections of the Senators are as follows: Whigs 23, Democrats 9. Whig majority, 14.

"The Assembly is chosen yearly, and is composed of 128 members. Full returns of the result of the late election show that the next Assembly will be composed of 82 Whigs, 43 Democrats, and 3 elected as Temperance candidates. Whig majority over all, 36. The Whig majority, in joint ballot, it will be seen, is 60.

The New York *Tribune* classifies the members of Congress elected as follows:

1. Suffolk, Queens, &c.—Wm. W. Valk, K. N.
2. Brooklyn, (old)—J. S. T. Stranahan, Whig.
3. City, wards 1, 2, 3, 5, 8—Guy R. Pelton, Whig K. N.
4. Wards 4, 6, 10, 14—John Kelly, Soft, 74 over Walsh.
5. Williamsburg, &c.—Ths. R. Whitney, K. N.
6. Wards 11, 15, 17—John Wheeler,* In. Dem.
7. Wards 9, 16, 20—T. Childs, jr., Whig K. N.
8. Up town wards—Abr'm Wakeman, Whig.
9. Westchester, &c.—B. Clark, K. N. Whig.
10. Orange, Sullivan—A. S. Murray, Whig.
11. Greene, Ulster—Rufus H. King, Whig.
12. Columbia, Dutchess—K. Miller, Whig.
13. Rensselaer—Russell Sage,* Whig.
14. Albany, &c.—Dr. Sam'l H. Dickson, Whig.
15. Saratoga, &c.—Edward Dodd, Whig.
16. Clinton, Essex, &c.—George A. Simmons,* Whig.
17. Herkimer, St. Lawrence—Francis E. Spinner, Soft Dem.
18. Schoharie, &c.—Thomas R. Horton, Whig.
19. Otsego, Delaware—J. Hughston, Whig.
20. Oneida—Orsamus B. Matteson,* Whig.
21. Broome, Cortland, &c.—H. Bennett,* Whig.
22. Madison, Oswego—A. Z. McCarty, Whig.
23. Jefferson, Lewis—Wm. A. Gilbert, Whig.
24. Onondaga—Gen. Amos P. Granger, Whig.
25. Cayuga, Wayne—Edwin B. Morgan,* Whig.
26. Ontario, &c.—A. Oliver, Anti-Neb. Dem.
27. Tioga, Chemung, &c.—J. M. Parker, Whig.
28. Steuben, Livingston—W. H. Kelsey, Whig.
29. Monroe—John Williams, Soft K. N.
30. Genesee, &c.—Benjamin Pringle,* Whig.
31. Orleans, &c.—Thomas T. Flagler,* Whig.
32. Erie—Solomon G. Haven,* S. G. Whig.
33. Chautauque, &c.—Francis S. Edwards, Whig K. N.

*Members of the present House re-elected.

Total, 25 Whigs, including regular Whig candidates who had the Know Nothing support; 2 Know Nothings (Valk and Whitney) elected over regular Whig candidates; 1 ditto (Edwards) elected over Fenton, Anti-Nebraska Dem.; 3 Softs, including one (Williams) elected in a Whig district by the Know Nothings; 2 Anti-Nebraska Independents (Wheeler and Oliver) elected on the merits of their opposition to Douglas. No Hards at all, unless the attempts to count Mike Walsh into Kelly's seat should prove successful. Total 33, of whom but *three* even affect to like Senator Douglas and his Bill.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Concord *Independent Democrat* says that Governor Baker (Administration man, has joined the Know Nothings.

Mr. Morrison, who voted against the Nebraska bill last winter, has been renominated for Congress by an Administration Convention. Its resolves took the strongest possible ground in support of the Baltimore platform, and of the entire Administration of General Pierce, as an admirable commentary upon it. On these resolves, of course, Mr. Morrison stands. The Manchester *Democrat* justly says:

"Mr. Morrison must either have 'acquiesced' in the Nebraska bill, or he must have been taken by the convention because there was no alternative. In any event it has a bad look for the member for the 2d district. His nomination comes from a set of office holders and Pierce fuglers, and their action has his apparent approval. The *people* of this district will be satisfied with no such policy. Mr. Morrison must either cut loose from this corrupt convoy, and take his position openly and squarely on the great principles to which he has given some indications of adherence, or his defeat is inevitable."

THE POPULAR VOTE.

The Baltimore *American* gives a comparison of the votes cast at the elections held this year with those cast at the Presidential election in 1852. For the sake of showing all possible fairness, that paper gives only the majorities obtained by the Democratic candidate for President in 1852 over the united vote of all his competitors. The result is as follows:

	Dem. maj. in 1852.	Opposition maj. in 1854.	Dem. loss in 15 States.
Maine	1,036	26,000	27,036
New Hampshire	7,155	6,500	13,655
Vermont	–	13,800	4,671
Rhode Island	465	2,500	2,965
Connecticut	–	5,000	4,730
Iowa	403	3,000	3,400
Indiana	7,464	14,597	22,061
Pennsylvania	10,922	37,007	47,929
Ohio	–	*85,000	70,000
Missouri	3,369	33,180	41,549
New York	1,872	90,000	91,872
New Jersey	5,399	6,975	13,374
Illinois	5,697	20,000	20,697
Michigan	745	15,000	15,745
Wisconsin	2,604	8,000	10,604
Democratic loss in fifteen States			389,291

MASSACHUSETTS.

The election in Massachusetts has resulted, as our readers know, in the utter rout of all the old parties, and the complete triumph of the Know Nothing candidates. The declination of Mr. Wilson, the Republican candidate, although refused by the Committee, seems to have been accepted by the Party, as his vote is not much over 6,000. Of course, the revolution is the work of the People of Massachusetts, a vast number of whom voted the Know Nothing ticket, not because members of the *Order*, but because they were determined to get rid of the old parties.

The Boston *Atlas* gives the following vote on Governor:

Washburn, 26,640; Gardner, 80,102; Wilson, 6,643; Bishop, 13,416; Wales, 313; scattering, 755.

CONGRESSIONAL VOTE.

First District.—Eliot, Whig, 2,228; Hall, K. N. and F. S., 5,707; Howland, Dem, 804; scattering, 28.

Second District.—Crocker, Whig, 1,692; Buffington, K. N. and F. S., 7,139; Weston, do., 501; Vickery, Dem., 1,018.

Third District.—Safford, Whig, 2,293; Damrell, K. N. and F. S., 9,340; Avery, Dem., 453; Austin, N. D., 416; scattering, 54.

Fourth District.—Walley, Whig, 2,760; Comins, K. N. and F. S., 4,912; Spinney, Dem., 913; scattering, 7.

Fifth District.—Appleton, Whig, 3,109; Burlingame, K. N. and F. S., 5,967; Parmenter, Dem., 604; scattering, 16.

Sixth District.—Upham, Whig, 3,033; Davis, K. N. and F. S., 7,690; Lord, Dem., 742; scattering. 106.

Seventh District.—Bell, Whig, 2,767; Banks, jr., K. N. and F. S., 9,659; Buckman, N. D., 715.

Eighth District.—Wentworth, Whig, 3,792; Knapp, K. N. and F. S., 7,215; Needham, Dem., 708; scattering, 14.

Ninth District.—Barton, Whig, 1,015; De Witt, K. N. and F. S., 10,228; Davis, Dem., 1,762.

Tenth District.—Dickinson, Whig, 2,579; Morris, K. N. and F. S., 7,330; Bemis, Dem., 1,195.

Eleventh District.—Goodrich, Whig, 3,764; Trafton, K. N. and F. S., 6,278; Griswold, Dem., 2,290.

The State Legislature is singularly unanimous. *Senate:* Whigs, 0, Democrats, 0, Republican and Independent Democrats, 0, Know Nothings, 37—and in one district no election. This vacancy, however, will be filled with a Know Nothing.

House.—Whigs 6, Know Nothings 351, Republican 1, Democrat 1.

The Representatives chosen in the following towns remain to be heard from: Dighton, Hanover, Marshfield, South Scituate—total, 6.

From our friend Whittier, we have received the following comments on the result:

The political revolution in Massachusetts, consummated at the late election, has unquestionably surprised the country at large. Even her own citizens, not initiated into the mysteries of the new order, were scarcely prepared for so complete an overturn. At a blow, the Whig, Democratic, and Free Soil parties have been annihilated. From the Governor down to the members of the lower House of the Legislature, only some half dozen of the latter, who still retain their old names, are spared, to remind us that these parties once stood in fierce competition on the battle ground of politics. The Know Nothing organization has the entire control of the State.

If it be asked, Have the People of Massachusetts all of a sudden fallen back two centuries to the religious bigotry of their Puritan ancestors, and gone crazily into a No-Popery crusade—or taken up the war cries of a Chinese mob against "foreign devils" and "outside barbarians?" we are happy to be able to reply in the negative. Our Catholic friends abroad need not entertain any fears for their brethren in Massachusetts. They are in no danger of being burned at the stake, or drawn and quartered.

The new Governor, Gardner, is not likely to put himself at the head of his friends, and hunt Papists in the streets of Boston, as crazy Lord George Gordon did in London. Our brilliant good-natured friend, Anson Burlingame, is no John Knox, to proclaim the sacking of Papist churches, and the rending of the clerical trappings of Parson Brownson and Father Roddan. General Wilson has opened no offices for recruits for a military crusade, nor is he at all likely to make a bequest of his skin, like Ziska, to the Grand Know Nothing Council, for a drum head, to summon Protestants to the battle of Armageddon. We hope these assurances will quiet the nerves of all who have been alarmed by the late ridiculous summerset which the staid old Commonwealth has turned.

It is not to be denied that the Anti-Republican tone and sympathies of the Catholic priesthood and journalists, the presence of the detestable Bodini, and, above all, the zeal with which the Irish population of Boston labored to send back Sims and Burns to Slavery—the fact that wherever you found a Catholic you found a noisy Fugitive Slave Law advocate—a volunteer bloodhound, eager to hunt "the *nagers*"—had prepared the public mind in Massachusetts to sympathize with the new movement. The colored people, almost to a man, voted for Gardner, and four-fifths of the Free-Soilers went the same way.

But, the refusal of the Whig State Committee, last summer, to unite with Free-Soilers and Anti-Nebraska Democrats, in forming a great Anti-Slavery organization, like that of Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan, was the principal cause of this most extraordinary political change. The Governor elect, H. J. Gardner, was a member of that committee, and made an ineffectual effort to induce his colleagues to join in the Republican movement. Simon Brown, Lieutenant Governor elect, an Anti-Nebraska Democrat, was one of a committee of three, chosen at a Fusion meeting in Concord, to invite the leading men of all parties to a conference in Boston. This effort also failed. General Wilson and the Free-Soilers generally, spared no efforts to bring about the Fusion. Their overtures and entreaties were met with contemptuous abuse and derision by the Whig managers. The Republican Convention at Worcester, as a matter of course, proved a failure. But the great mass of the People were desirous of giving up old party names and issues, and the Know Nothing movement presented an opportunity for doing so. Whigs, Democrats, Free-Soilers, rushed headlong into the mysterious order. The result is before us.

We regret the non-election of such true men as Charles W. Upham, J. Z. Goodrich, and Thomas D. Eliot, faithful and able defenders of the rights of the North. But their defeat, painful as it is to many of their constituents, can give little satisfaction to the Slave Power, when it is seen that the new delegation is entirely Anti-Nebraska, and that six, at least, out of the eleven, are open and avowed Free-Soilers. C. L. Knapp, of the 8th district, is an old Liberty man, true as steel. De Witt in the Worcester district, Trafton in the 11th, Comins in the 4th, Damrell in the 3d, and Burlingame in the 5th district, are also Free-Soilers. N. P. Banks, jun., is triumphantly re-elected from the 7th district, against the combined opposition of the Pierce Democracy and the Whigs. He goes back to Washington an Anti-Administration Fusionist. Buffington, of the 2d district, and Morris, of the 10th, are reliable Anti-Slavery Whigs. Of Davis, of the 6th, and Hall, of the 1st, we have no very definite knowledge.

Gardner, the Governor elect, stands openly pledged against the Nebraska fraud and the Fugitive Slave Law. His past history has been evidently that of a Pro-Slavery Whig, but we speak now only of his present position. Brown, Lieutenant Governor, is a Free Soil Democrat and Fusionist. Of the Senators and Representatives elected, enough is known to be tolerably certain that a reliable man will be chosen to the United States Senate, and effectual provision made for protecting the inhabitants of the State against the Fugitive Slave Hunt.

Of the future of the new party we cannot, of course, speak with any degree of confidence. One thing, however, seems certain. With its Southern affiliations, and slaveholding wing, it cannot be relied upon as the Party of Freedom. Among its prominent supporters are reckoned Millard Fillmore, black with the infamy of the Fugitive Slave Bill, and John M. Clayton, of Delaware, who in a late speech lays down, as a plank of its national platform, the Nebraska doctrines of Pierce and Douglas. These are not favorable indications. With the kindest feelings towards those of our friends who have connected themselves with the new party, we must, for ourselves, stand apart from its portals of mystery, and retain our old faith in the Democracy of the New Testament and the Brotherhood of Man.

THE KNOW NOTHING CONVENTION.

Cincinnati, Nov. 16.—The Know Nothing Convention is understood to be in session here, but nothing is known as to its object or of its proceedings.

We learn from a highly intelligent friend in Cincinnati, that a division had arisen in the Council, as to the expediency of admitting Catholics. The same friend informs us that affiliated Know Nothing Associations are being organized of Protestant foreigners.

Bank Suspended.

Buffalo, Nov. 13.—The Farmers' Joint Stock Bank closed its doors to-day. The general impression, however, is, that M. B. Sharwood will redeem the notes of the institution fully.

Suicide of a Government Officer.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Charles W. Stewart, an officer in the House of Representatives of the United States, committed suicide last evening in the Speaker's room, at the Capitol, by taking poison.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Western Banks.

The *Cincinnati Commercial* states that, in consequence of the pressure, the City Bank of Columbus, Ohio, has been forced to suspend payments of its deposites.

The notes of the Bank of Kanawha sold at 25 per cent. discount; Bank of Circleville, at 50; Kentucky Trust Company, at 70; and Newport Safety Fund, at 80.

The notes of the Clinton Bank of Columbus were again refused at Cincinnati on Saturday. Indiana stock notes are selling at 25 to 30c. discount.

A note from the Treasurer of the State of Ohio states that the notes of the Miami Valley Bank, Canal Bank of Cleveland, Savings Bank of Cincinnati, City Bank of Columbus, and all other Ohio Stock Banks, will be received for taxes and all other public dues, as heretofore. These notes are abundantly secured by the pledge of Ohio and United States stock in the offices of the Auditor and Treasurer of State, which stocks are still commanding a premium in New York. No bill-holder, he adds, need necessarily lose anything by Ohio stock paper.

For the sake of keeping our readers posted, we extract the following list of suspended Western banks, from Thompson's Reporter, of Nov. 18:

The Union Bank, Chicago, Ill.; the Bank of Napierville, Napierville, Ill.; the City Bank of Chicago, Ill.; the Merchants and Mechanics' Bank, of Chicago, Ill.; and the Farmers' Bank of Chicago, are said to have failed; also, the Mechanics and Traders' Branch of the State Bank of Ohio, Cincinnati, Ohio; the Sandusky City Bank, Ohio; the Farmers' Joint Stock Banking Company, Toronto, Canada; the Bank of Circleville, Ohio; the Exchange Bank, Buffalo, N. Y.; the Canal Bank, Cleveland, Ohio; the City Bank of Columbus, Ohio.

Seven more Indiana Banks are under protest, viz: Wayne Bank, Logansport; State Stock Bank of Indiana, Peru; Upper Wabash Bank, Wabash; Perry County Bank, Cannelton; Steuben County Bank, Angola; Traders' Bank, Terre Haute; Great Western Bank, Terre Haute.

It is proper to add that a number of merchants of the city of Chicago, Illinois, have agreed to receive at par the bills of the banks of that city, which has had a good effect, but the excitement nevertheless continues, as the holders want specie, not goods, for their bills.

The Union Bank of Chicago was owned by Forrest Brothers, and the City Bank, owned by Bradley, Curtis, & Co.

The failure of the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank of Cincinnati is not of much importance. It has been in process of closing its business for some time past, under the supervision of the board of control. Its capital in August last was only $60,000, and its circulation $47,339. The deposits and circulation are paid without interruption.

Terrible Ravages of the Cholera.

By the barque Ithonia, Capt. Morton, from Palermo, we have advices from Sicily to September 17.

At Messina the cholera was making frightful havoc, taking off from 800 to 1,100 per day.

At Naples, August 13th, the disease had abated, the deaths amounting to about 300 per day; and on the 23d the deaths daily had decreased to 20 or 25.

At Palermo, 26th, about 350 per day was the number. The whole number of deaths at Palermo was estimated at 13,000, and at Messina at 45,000.—*New York Times.*

Wreck of the ship New Era.

The New York papers publish the particulars of the distressing shipwreck of the New Era on the Jersey coast. The whole number of souls on board the vessel at the time she struck was about four hundred, of which only one hundred and fifty-five, including the officers and crew, were saved. Those who visited the wreck describe the scene as heart-rending, and even those on shore saw dead bodies dangling from the rigging, to which the unfortunate people lashed themselves. Other bodies were strewn along the beach, and some were taken from the vessel. The disaster occurred within four hundred yards of land. From the statement of the captain of the ship, it appears that he was deserted by his crew soon after the vessel stranded. The vessel struck on Monday morning at six o'clock, and the passengers that were saved were not landed till Tuesday. The coroner held an inquest upon the bodies, and buried them in a grave-yard at Long Branch. A large amount of money and valuable trinkets were found upon the corpses, which remain in the hands of the coroner. The surviving passengers reached New York on Tuesday and Wednesday.

One Week Later From California.

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York yesterday morning, bringing California dates to the 24th ultimo, (one week later than the advices by the North Star,) and about four hundred and fifty passengers and $564,400 in specie.

The trial of Walker, of the Sonora expedition, had terminated in a verdict of not guilty.

Considerable excitement existed still in regard to the Meiggs frauds, and the apprehension of Smyth Clark; the late Mayor's clerk, charged with having unlawfully detained in his hands sums amounting to $300,000, had added no little to the public indignation. The latter was in custody, and examinations had taken place without his giving a satisfactory explanation.

Hamilton Bowie, the late City Treasurer, had also been arrested, charged with having fraudulently taken away the books, papers, and moneys, belonging to the Treasury, in particular the sum of $336,000 in city warrants which remain unaccounted for by him. His defence was, that the newly-elected Treasurer had not complied with the requirements of the law, and hence the withholding of the papers, books, moneys, &c. The case had not been decided.

The mines were yielding to the satisfaction of the miners, and the return for their efforts was all that could be reasonably expected.

Sandwich Islands.

The *Boston Chronicle* publishes the following intelligence from the Sandwich Islands, as coming from a perfectly reliable source:

"By a recent private letter from Honolulu, we learn that a message will leave that city very soon, for Washington, with a Treaty of Annexation, which has been drawn up in proper form, but not yet signed, as Judge Lee, who was directed by our Government to witness the signatures of the instrument in question, has been obliged to absent himself from Honolulu on account of ill health, and consequently has not been able as yet to attend to the duty assigned to him.

"The Treaty is to be signed by all the Chiefs, and they are each to receive a pension, which ceases with the death of the recipient, with the exception of the pension to be paid to the King, which is to be transferred to Alexander in case he shall survive his Majesty. It is understood that the whole amount to be paid in pensions will be somewhere from three to four hundred thousand dollars per annum.

"The property belonging to the present Government of the Islands is to be purchased outright by our Government for a fixed sum.

"The above items of intelligence may be relied upon as correct, as they come from the highest authority."

Snow in New York.

New York, Nov. 14.—There was quite a heavy fall or snow in the western part of this State this morning. At Dunkirk it was four inches deep, and still falling.

License Law at New Orleans.

New Orleans, Nov. 14.—The election held here yesterday resulted in giving a majority of 5,000 votes in favor of a law to license the sale of spiritnous and other liquors.

Condition of the Ohio River.

Wheeling, Nov. 15.—The river is rising slowly, with forty-three inches water in the channel.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 15.—The river is rising slowly. There are fifty-six inches water in the channel. Business generally has improved, owing to the recent rains and rise in the river.

Kansas Emigrants.

The Independence (Mo.) *Despatch* notices the passage through that town towards Kansas of twenty emigrants from this State, accompanied by their slaves.—*Louisville Courier.*

A British Fleet in the West Indies.

New York, Nov. 15.—Bermuda dates to the 8th state that the English line-of-battle-ship Boscawen, of seventy guns, sailed from that port for Greytown on the 4th.

The *Bermudian* states that the British Government is collecting a powerful fleet in the West Indies, and apprehends serious difficulty in relation to the destruction of Greytown.

More Bank Suspensions.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—The Merchants and Mechanics' Bank of this city has closed its doors. The notes of the Napersville Bank, and the Bank of Elgin, have been refused in this city.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—The City Bank of this city has suspended payment.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—The Union Bank of this city has closed. The bills of the Elgin Bank are again taken. There is great excitement among our citizens.

Cincinnati, Nov. 14.—George Milne & Co., private bankers, of this city, stopped payment this morning.

Filibuster News from Havana.

Charleston, Nov. 14.—Havana dates, per steamer Governor Dudley, to the 11th instant, have been received. The correspondent of the *Courier* says that two American schooners, with arms and ammunition on board, have been seized at Baracoa, (a seaport near St. Jago,) and that all parties concerned with the vessels were imprisoned. A popular outbreak is reported to have occurred at Puerto Principe.

Important from Mexico.

New Orleans, Nov. 11.—Mexican dates to the 4th have been received by the arrival of the steamer Orizaba. A battle had been fought near Campo do Guerrero, in which the revolutionists were routed with a loss of two hundred men. Santa Anna's health is restored. Gen. Almonte is going to Vienna as Ambassador.

Mather, Finley, & Co., private bankers of this city, have suspended.

From the British Provinces.

St. John's, N. B., Nov. 14.—The ship Marengo has arrived at this port with the first cargo of American flour under the Reciprocity Treaty. The river opposite Fredericton is reported to be frozen.

The new Government of New Brunswick is likely to meet with much opposition. In the House, a motion was introduced regarding a want of confidence—the mover complaining, among other things, that there were no Catholics in the Cabinet.

Row Between a Catholic Priest and his Congregation.

Utica, Nov. 13.—A row took place yesterday in the German Catholic Church of this city, growing out of a difficulty between the priest and the St. Joseph's Society, concerning a banner. Legal measures had been resorted to, which had resulted in favor of the Society, and the priest, not relishing the decision which had been rendered against him, stated yesterday from his pulpit that there were thieves and liars present, and that he could not proceed with the services of the Church until they left. He then withdrew, when a fight followed among the congregation. Four of the rioters were arrested, and held to bail.

Further from Mexico.

Baltimore, Nov. 17.—The New Orleans papers of Saturday last, as late as due, are to hand. They contain the details of the Mexican news received by the steamship Orizaba, and which, in some particulars, is quite the reverse of the account received by telegraph direct from New Orleans.

It appears that in the battle fought at Campo Guerrero, the victory belonged to the forces of Alvarez, who routed and killed 300 of the Government troops.

Alvarez's son, at the head of some guerilla forces, had captured a number of prisoners and some 2,000 head of cattle.

General Alvarez has issued an address to the citizens of Mexico, denouncing the dictator Santa Anna, and closing with, "Down with the tyrant, death to the despot."

The Williamsburg Rioters.

New York, Nov. 18.—After a patient and thorough investigation, the Williamsburg rioters, who were engaged in the riot on the night of the recent election, have been found guilty.

Baltimore Market—November 18.

Flour and Meal.—The flour market presents no special change. Sales early in the day of 700 barrels Howard Street brands at $8.25 ₱ barrel, which price prevailed on late 'change. Sales of 200 barrels City Mills at $8.25 ₱ barrel. Rye flour, $7; corn meal, $4.31@$4.50 ₱ barrel, country and city.

Grain and Seeds—Wheat.—The supply and receipts to-day were considerably larger. About 2,300 bushels offered, and sales of good to prime white at $1.80@$1.87; choice do., for family flour, at $1.90; and sales of good to prime red, at $1.75@$1.80 ₱ bushel. Lots of inferior qualities 3 to 12 cents less. Corn firm; about 26,000 bushels offered; and sales of old white at 74@77 cents; yellow do., at 77@80 cents; new white at 74 cents, yellow do. at 77@79 cents ₱ bushel. *Oats*—about 30,000 bushels offered; sales of Maryland at 46 cents@48 cents, Pennsylvania at 50 cents, and Ohio at 52 cents ₱ bushel. *Rye*—about 50 bushels offered; no sales. Seeds quiet. We quote clover at $6.12@$6.37. Timothy at $3.37@$3.50 ₱ bushel.

Groceries.—Coffee steady. We note sales of Rio at 10¼@10½ to 10¾ cents ₱ ℔. Sugars and Molasses unchanged. Rice 5¼@5½ ₱ ℔.

Provisions.—Market quiet. We quote mess pork at 12.50@$13, prime do. $12.50 ₱ bbl. Mess beef $16. No 1 do. $14 ₱ bbl. Sales of bacon shoulders at 7@7¼ cents, sides 8 cents, and hams at 10@13 cents ₱ ℔. Lard in bbls. 10 cents, and kegs 11 cents ₱ ℔. Butter in kegs 13@15 cents, roll 18@25 cents ₱ ℔. Cheese at 11@11½ cents ₱ ℔.

Wool.—Sales of unwashed, at 16 @ 17 cents; washed, 23 @ 26 cents; pulled, 18 @ 22 cents; and fleece, 25 @ 30 to 40 cents per pound, as to quality.

Remark.—We would remark, that the price of almost every article of merchandise sold at present varies widely, and depends much upon the terms of sale, whether time or cash, or what kind of money may be tendered.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Asia arrived at New York yesterday, with Liverpool dates to the 4th instant.

The intelligence by this steamer shows that the belligerents in the Crimea have not been inactive. Since the last preceding accounts, a force of 30,000 Russians attacked and took the forts of Balaklava, the headquarters of the English troops, six miles to the south of Sebastopol, when a great battle ensued, in which the allies were finally successful, and remained masters of the field.

The siege of Sebastopol was progressing favorably. Two Russian ships had been destroyed in the harbor by the fire from the besiegers' guns, and the quarantine batteries had been silenced. The bastion of Fort Constantine, on the north side of the mouth of the harbor, had been damaged by an explosion of a magazine. The news, however, is conflicting, and leaves matters very obscure.

Russian despatches say that the allies suffered two severe defeats, viz: The French had their works destroyed and sixteen guns spiked, and the English cavalry were attacked by Menschikoff at Balaklava, and routed with a loss of five hundred horses. The Anglo-French reports do not give any explicit denial to these reports. They only say that the Russian story is improbable and exaggerated.

It is evident that there has been some sharp fighting. The latest date from Sebastopol is to the 27th of October.

The following telegraphic despatch from the British Ambassador was received at the Foreign Office in London, just before the Asia sailed:

Constantinople, *Oct.* 28—*midnight.*

The captain of the English steam transport, which left Balaklava on the evening of the 26th, confirms the greater part of the information brought this morning by a French ship. It appears that the Russians attacked the forts in the vicinity of Balaklava on the 25th, their numbers being about 30,000 strong. The attack was unexpected. The Cossacks preceded the infantry. To resist them, at first were sent out the Ottomans and the Scotch troops. The Turks ingloriously gave way, and even left their guns, which were seized by the Russians and turned against them. The Scotch remained firm, and other forces arriving, the Russians were obliged to yield, though they remained masters of the forts, from which they fired on the allies. Three regiments of English light cavalry were exposed to the cross fire of the Russian batteries, and suffered immensely. The French took part in the affair with admirable bravery. Next day, their position was attacked by 8,000 Russians, as well from the side of the town as from Balaklava; but they were repulsed with great slaughter. The loss of the Russians must have been very great.

It is affirmed that the fire of the batteries of the town had been much slackened; and, according to the report of the wounded officers, some of whom have arrived at Buyukdere, the belief continued that Sebastopol would soon be in the hands of the allies.

Among the names of the killed and wounded do not appear any of the general officers.

Stratford de Redcliffe.

The vessels of the allies are said to have been much damaged in recent attacks upon the forts at the mouth of Sebastopol. The British were said to be within three hundred yards of the Russian works. The French works were not strong enough, and had been much injured. A deserter stated that the Russian loss was very great. It is even said that the air is tainted in consequence of the number of unburied dead in the city of Sebastopol. The loss of the allies is represented as comparatively trifling. It is further stated that Lord Raglan is favorable to a prolonged bombardment of the besieged city, in preference to an immediate assault upon its defences.

Prince Menschikoff reports, officially, the loss of the Russians at Alma to be 4,500 men.

Prince Gortschakoff was apparently strengthening his position on the Danube.

Contradictory rumors were current as to the progress of negotiations. Austria, unless compelled, will not come to an open rupture with Russia, until confident of the support of Prussia and the Germanic Governments. There is some talk of a note from Count Nesselrode to Prussia, stating that Russia is prepared for all contingencies, and will, under all circumstances, maintain her traditional policy in the East.

FRANCE.

The *Paris Constitutionnel* has a long temperately written editorial on the friendly relations which should exist between the United States and France, but which, it says, are damaged by the indiscreet conduct of Mr. Soulé, whose acts the *Constitutionnel* thinks are generally repudiated by the people of the United States.

The Paris correspondent of the *London Times* says that the French Government have in their possession positive evidence of the participation of Mr. Soule in some vast plan for revolutionizing the whole of Europe. It is even added that those plans occupied the attention of the Diplomatic Congress held at Ostend.

Mr. Mason, the United States Minister at Paris, has had another interview with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, who assured him that there were good reasons for the conduct of the French authorities, which should be forthcoming when necessary. In the mean time, Mr. Mason might refer the matter to his Government.

Mr. Mason is also said to have had an interview with the Emperor on the following day. What occurred had not transpired, but it does not appear to have been satisfactory to Mr. Mason.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser* says, that as Mr. Mason had not received any reply to his pressing application for an explanation of the Soulé affair, the Legation would be making preparations for its departure from Paris, were it not aware that the French Minister of Foreign Affairs is intensely occupied in taking the counsel necessary for his answer.

SPAIN.

All was quiet in Spain. The Madrid *Clamor Publico* says that France, like England, and in accord with her, is to send a strong squadron to Cuba, to protect it, if necessary, from any attack on the part of the United States.

The cholera was raging fearfully at Corunna.

THE MARKETS.

At Liverpool the demand for cotton was fair, and middling qualities had advanced 1-16*d.* The markets for breadstuff had been heavy during the week, but improved at the close at a decline of 1*s.* in flour, 3*d.* in wheat, and 1*s.* for corn.

ANOTHER RESIDENT OF NEW YORK CITY TESTIFIES TO THE GOOD EFFECTS OF

DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER LILLS.

HEAR HIM!

New York, *August* 3[illegible], 1852.

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Mr. Swift, No. 116 Attorney street.

P. S. The above valuable preparation, also Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. McLane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

16

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day placed in the hands of F. E. HASSLER, of Washington city, D. C., all the papers, records, and proofs, appertaining to the Pension Agency of the late Willis G. Wade. The said Hassler will faithfully prosecute all claims of said Wade, and carry out all contracts made with said Wade, by any parties interested. We recommend the said Hassler to the clients of said Wade, as a faithful, prompt, and energetic business man, having been engaged for several years in the Pension business, and thoroughly acquainted with it.

Dated September 20, 1854.

JULIET C. WADE, *Executrix*,
ELIZUR FLINT, *Executor*,
Of Rose, Wayne county, New York.

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THIS Book was announced for publication on the 15th inst.; but, owing to the extent of advance orders, a postponement is absolutely necessary for the preparation of a *third edition*, before the actual issue of the first.

The public may depend upon its prompt issue on the day named.

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Boston, Nov. 11, 1854. Publishers.

PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 22d.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

A SHORT CHAPTER ON GOVERNMENT.

The three most important duties of Government are:

1. To protect the person.
2. To protect property.
3. To take care of those who are unable to take care of themselves.

And if legislation was substantially confined to these great objects, the world would soon become a happier and better one.

1. Government should protect the person. Every individual should be allowed to think, speak, and act, in his own way, provided he does not interfere with the rights of others; and in all respects he should be protected by the arm of the law from personal violence, so far as the thing is practicable. These rights belong to all men, of all nations and colors, wherever they may be. To thorougly protect and secure personal freedom, is the first duty of Government, and a Government that does not do it hardly deserves the name.

2. To protect property. Every one should be allowed to enjoy his own property in his own way, provided he does not interfere with the rights of others. He should, however, contribute, in proportion to his means, to sustain and carry out the objects of the Government.

3. Government should take care of all those who are unable to take care of themselves.

(1.) Children are unable to take care of themselves, and it is the duty of Government to see that their moral, intellectual, and physical wants are supplied. This may be done by requiring their parents or guardians to attend to it, or in such other way as may, from time to time, seem just; but under no circumstances should it be neglected.

(2.) Insane persons, the deaf, dumb, blind, and all persons who, from defective organization or otherwise, are unable to take care of themselves, should be cared for by Government, and all their wants supplied, that they may be made as happy and as useful as possible.

(3.) All persons who, from any cause, have become too poor to provide themselves with the necessaries of life, and are unable to earn them by their labor, should be supplied by Government. It is but just and right that those who are protected in the enjoyment of their property, should contribute, from their abundance, to supply the needy with the actual necessaries of life. This course is dictated not only by sound policy, but by the precepts of the Christian religion. If the actual necessaries of life only are furnished to such persons by Government, there will be ample room for private benevolence to expend itself in furnishing them with those little comforts and luxuries which render life so much more pleasant, and the giving and receiving of which promotes happiness, and creates kindly feelings between all parties.

So long as there is evil in the world, so long there will be poverty. While Legislatures make laws rendering taxation unequal; while Governments levy indirect taxes, for the purpose of aiding one branch of business at the expense of another, and in this way plunder the people for the purpose of carrying on wars of conquest; while professed Christians pass by on the other side; while Carlyles advocate slavery for the unfortunate, and others are found sustaining such unphilosophical and irreligious doctrines; while men are dishonest in their business transactions; while physical misfortunes continue; while we love ourselves and the things of the world better than we love God and our neighbor—so long will poverty continue; and no human being can prophesy when the end will be.

This state of things renders it the duty of the Government to take care of the poor, so far as the necessaries of life are concerned, more imperative, as it also increases the obligations of the charitable. The ingenuity of some men is spent in devising ways and means to avoid responsibility, or in cunning arguments of excuse for not doing their duty. But it is the especial office of Government to assume all necessary responsibility in carrying out this third great principle of duty. The system most appropriate to the end in view must be left to be determined upon from time to time, according as the circumstances of the Government and people may indicate. No general rule can be laid down. But every Government should take all proper steps to prevent pauperism; and the most effectual way of doing this is by carrying out the two other great principles, to wit: protecting the person and property.

(4.) Murderers, thieves, robbers, and all other criminals, are unable to take care of themselves, and should be provided for by Government. This must be done, not only for the good of the criminals themselves, but in order to protect the persons and property of other citizens from their violence and depredations. The care which Government owes to such persons, is just such as their peculiar character requires. If they cannot safely be allowed to go at large, they should be shut up in prisons, and put to such employment as their own good and the good of the State demands; and they should be educated and made as useful as possible. Nothing like anger or revenge should ever be indulged in towards such persons; but a firm, kind, and resolute deportment should be manifested towards them. It must be remembered that the objects in view are the protection of persons and property and the good of the criminal; and neither should he sacrificed to the other. A good citizen can take care of himself, but a bad one cannot; Government must therefore take more care of a bad man than of a good one.

It has been customary among most nations to hang or otherwise murder certain kinds of criminals. But this is a remnant of barbarism. It is an expeditious way of getting rid of the just responsibility of Government, and is about as reasonable as it would be for a parent, who had an unruly boy, that he had neglected to educate properly, to tie him up in a bag and throw him into the sea. Among barbarians it satisfies revenge, and among civilized nations it is a short cut to ease and comfort.

The immoral effects of hanging have been proved to be terrible. Statistics show, beyond a doubt, that it is inexpedient and unwise to dispose of criminals in this way. Yet revenge, ignorance, superstition, bigotry, perversion of the Holy Scriptures, political hunkerism, and other causes, most of which originate in hell, and are nourished by evil spirits operating through the minds of men, have actually kept up this system in most countries until the present day, to the scandal of civilization and the Christian religion. It is to be hoped that a more enlightened system will soon be adopted.

The three foregoing propositions in relation to the duties of Government will be assented to as general propositions, but great obstacles are encountered in carrying them out. The love of the world and the love of self interpose in the clearest cases of duty. To talk of right and wrong, in politics, is often considered as evidence of incapacity to judge of the duties of Government; and in religion, some persons deem it of more importance to increase the numbers of a church, and maintain ancient dogmas, than to advance the kingdom of God. Slavery is one of the grossest violations of the first duty of Government. It deprives man of all personal protection, it compels women to fornication and adultery. It is founded on theft, murder, robbery, and almost every vice. Yet it is sustained by some persons who pretend to be Christians, and men who call themselves statesmen justify it, and insist on its extension.

It should be the aim of all men to do their utmost in securing the practical establishment of the three great principles before stated, to wit: freedom to man; protection to property; and the well-being of those who cannot, from any cause, take care of themselves. To bring this about, will require great and radical changes. There must be progress in the intellectual, moral, and spiritual worlds. We must not think that we know everything, and bury ourselves in the love of the world and the love of self, nor skulk behind theological dogmas. In religion, we must abandon hunkerism, and become like little children; and in politics, we must gird on the armor of truth and justice, and fight manfully for the cause of freedom.

One of the greatest obstacles to progress is the fear of being called radical. And yet the greatest radical that ever lived on earth was the Saviour of the world. He came, preached repentance, and for so doing was crucified by the stubborn and conservative Jews. For their radicalism, were his disciples stoned and killed. In his steps followed Paul, one of the noblest men that ever lived. It was his radicalism that brought him before the King, where, in his defence, he said, with such touching eloquence, "I am not mad, most noble Festus." Among the radicals have been found the masterly minds of every age, the best of men, and the humblest Christians. On the other hand, the greatest of conservatives is the Prince of Darkness. *His* efforts have ever been to keep men where they are, buried in trespasses and sins. *He* does nothing for the freedom of man; nothing to protect property; nothing for the poor, the deaf, the dumb, the blind; nothing for the criminal, for in capital punishments he luxuriates. To him they are the rich fields of harvest. And how can that which is so agreeable to the devil, be pleasent to Him who died that man might live? P.

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For the National Era.

THE LEGAL TENURE OF SLAVERY.

LETTER XXII.

JUDICIAL SERVILITY—LEGISLATIVE USURPATION—PRETENDED POWER OF LEGALIZING SLAVERY, DESPOTIC, DISORGANIZING, ABSURD, AND IMPIOUS.

To the Friends of American Liberty:

The obsequiousness of the judges to the Legislatures that appoint them, and their consequent indifference to the people, (who ought to have retained the appointing power in their own hands,) has led to many inroads upon the rights of the people, and to corresponding usurpations by the Legislatures and the judges. The trial by jury has, in this way, become a mere farce. By the Magna Charta, the jurors were made judges of the law as well as the evidence, and were accordingly *sworn* to perform that duty—to "render verdict *according* to LAW and evidence." And in judging of the law, they were expected to judge whether the statute was contrary to common law, the law of nature, the law of justice; and if they found it to be so, they were to set it aside. King John objected to this feature of the Magna Charta, the most important one it contained. "Why!" (exclaimed he,) "You put it in the power of any twelve of my subjects, sitting as jurors, to repeal any act of King and Parliament!"

"Yes, may it please your Majesty," (replied the barons,) "*that* is it, precisely. *That* is what we want, and are determined to have." And they got it, for that generation and for some time afterwards. By stealthy innovations, the judges, appointed by the Government, made inroads upon the rights of the jurors, first expounding the law with official authority, (as the clergy preached, in those times,) expecting the jurors to follow implicity their teachings; then telling them that they were judges only of the facts, and *not* of the law they were sworn to administer;* then getting the juror's oath changed accordingly, (in some Courts,) and finally annulling the common law itself, by holding the statutes to be paramount! Yet we still keep up our idle boasting of our common law, and of our right of trial by jury! In *this* country, strange to tell, this subversion of the main defences of liberty has been more complete than in England, where the Courts still hold, at least in theory, the paramount authority of common law over the statute. Even in this country, within the memory of some of us, the right of the jurors to judge of the law was unquestioned. And we have heard of the judges, by whom that right has since been undermined, boasting, in their own select circles, the success of the achievement!

In my last letter, fellow-citizens, I showed you how the dogma of our modern Courts, of the paramount authority of statute law over common law, overturns all our natural and constitutional defences of freedom. It is a doctrine that makes the Legislature omnipotent. The power that could overturn *natural* law, most assuredly could find less difficulty in overcoming the feebler defences of *constitutional* law, which are but *artificial*, except so far as they are declarations of natural law.

From this general view of that despotic dogma, let us turn now, for illustration, to that particular phase and manifestation of it (the most marked that can be conceived) which assumes the power of the Legislature, in its supremacy over natural law, to deprive a man of his natural right to himself, to his own bones, muscles, sinews, and intellect, with their products, by reducing him either to real estate or to chattels personal.

If the Legislative power can do this, it can do anything and everything, in a way of overthrowing liberty, and of removing all the defences of human rights. The greater includes the less. A man's right to himself includes all his other rights. If the Legislature or the Courts can take away *that*, they can take away *all*. Our rights of property are nothing more nor less than our right to our own earnings, and the right of our fathers (whose property we inherit) to *their* earnings. But our right to our earnings is our right to the joint product of our intellects, bones, and muscles. And our right to these is our right to ourselves, and to exemption from the condition of real estate and chattels.

If the Legislature can make property of a man, it can take away his right to his property. It must, of necessity, do the *latter*, in doing the *former*. If it can do this of one man, it can do this of another man—of each man—of every man.

If you admit, therefore, that the Legislature can legalize Slavery, you admit that it can legalize the confiscation of your own property, that it can transfer all your property to your next-door neighbor. It can certainly do this, if it can give to that same neighbor a right of property in *you yourself*. And it can certainly do this, if it can give *you* a right of property in that neighbor, or in any other human being.

The politician, therefore, who maintains or who admits the possibility of legalizing Slavery, virtually maintains or admits the right of the Legislature to take away all your property, and give it to your neighbor—nay, its right to reduce *you* to Slavery, and give you away, *with* your property, to that neighbor! Do you think your rights secure in such hands?

The right of the slave to his freedom, the right of the millionaire to his capital, the right of the poor widow to her scanty dowry, the right of the day laborer to his wages at nightfall, the right of the farmer to his crops, and the right of the shoemaker to his shelves of shoes, all rest on the same basis. The security of all these rights rests on the paramount authority of natural or common law over Legislative enactments. If the Legislature has power to legalize Slavery, it has power to take away all these rights. If it is the duty of the Courts to recognise the legality of statutes enacting Slavery, it would be the duty of the same Courts to recognise the legality of statutes taking away all those other rights. An enactment dividing all the smaller estates and little possessions of the poor among the rich, and making the poor the slaves of the rich, would then be legal; and a counter enactment, the next year, reducing the millionaires to Slavery, and dividing all their wealth among the loafers, would be equally legal! The Democrats, when a majority, might legally confiscate the property of the Whigs, and enslave them; or the Whigs might, when a majority, do the same by the Democrats. The blue-eyed men, if a majority, might plunder and enslave the black-eyed; and the black eyed might organize a "Know Nothing" conspiracy against the blue-eyed. And all would be equally legal! The blacks, upon the same principle, might enslave the whites, and the *same* Courts that *now* maintain the legality of Slavery, (even *without* statute, by the by,) would then be obliged to maintain, as they now do, the legality of Slavery!

The dogma of the *possible legalization of Slavery* removes, therefore, all the legal securities of all classes of men. It breaks down all the defences of human rights. It confuses all our ideas of law. It takes away the definition of Civil Government. *It is equivalent to a concession that Government may do anything it pleases.* At the same time, it is equivalent to a denial that Government rests upon any solid or permanent basis. To-day, it may be one thing; to-morrow, another; and thenceforward, so far as security and protection are concerned, just nothing at all! It embodies the essence of *Despotism* on the one hand, and of *Anarchy* on the other. It takes on the form of the one or the other, as the Government is wielded by the few or by the many.

In a country accustomed to the rule of majorities, the doctrine that Slavery can be legalized is the doctrine that majorities can legally take away all the rights of minorities! Let the millionaires and the occupants of princely palaces, who are always a minority, look well, and in due season, to this. Just as certainly as the masses of the people can be persuaded, against their natural instincts, that Slavery can be legalized, just so certainly they can be persuaded that any *other* violation of men's natural rights may be legalized, and that they have the legal right, by their votes, to shape their legislation accordingly. The courts who hold to the legality of Slavery, and the power of Legislatures to over-ride common law, and annul natural right, will furnish but feeble defences against such votes and such legislation. Just one of three things the millionaires have to do. They must either help us to explode the doctrines that Slavery can be legalized, and that Legislatures may annul common law; or else they must get the Government out of the hands of majorities into their own hands, (rather a hazardous attempt;) or else they might as well make up their minds to make the best of the doctrine of Legislative supremacy over natural or common law, when it comes to be applied in a different direction.

The same dilemma, in some form, lies before all, rich or poor, who have any rights of any description—personal rights, rights of conscience, rights of property, civil rights, political rights. If Legislatures can legally enslave men, there can be no security for the rights of any man.

It will avail nothing to plead our *constitutional* rights, after having conceded that the Legislature or the Courts can take away our *natural* rights; for the former, as before shown, rest on the latter. Our State Constitutions do not provide, in express terms, that the Legislature shall not divide the wealth of the rich among the poor, nor make the poor the slaves of the rich. They cannot specify all possible aggressions in detail. The most that they can do is to declare that the Legislature cannot legislate away the binding force of natural or common law. Rejecting *that* legal axiom, we reject all the defences and restrictions of constitutional law, casting them all to the winds.

We may see evidence of this truth in the condition of communities that recognise the legality of Slavery. Constitutional provisions become unmeaning and useless. The Constitutions of the slave States provide for freedom of speech and of the press. But the Legislatures and the Courts habitually violate these provisions. No State that sustains Slavery, secures personal freedom. Lynch clubs at the South, and mobs at the North, have their natural origin in Slavery, and are chiefly wielded in defence of it. The idea that Slavery may be legalized, is an idea that corrupts all our ideas of LAW, human and divine. It makes law the creature of caprice, independent of reason and right; thus undermining all our instinctive reverence for law.

If Slavery can be legalized, then law can be an aggressor, instead of a protector—an enemy, instead of a friend. Thus law becomes the object of hatred and jealousy, instead of confidence and love. Instead of flying to it for shelter, it would be wiser to look after safeguards against it. If legislation can inflict the deadliest of all injuries, and if jurisprudence must needs sanction it, and magistracy must needs enforce it, then legislation, jurisprudence, and magistracy, may become conspirators against human nature, deserving to be overthrown, and not reverenced.

If Slavery can be legalized, then any other invasion of human rights—theft, robbery, kidnapping, murder, and crime of every description—may be legalized. The unlawful may be made lawful, and *wrong* changed into *right*. It is not possible for God himself to do this. The thought of it cannot, without impiety, be entertained. And if God cannot legalize iniquity, his dependent creatures certainly cannot; and Slavery is, in the very nature of things, incapable of legalization.

The comprehension and essence of lawlessness cannot be made lawful. The affirmation of it is a contradiction in terms. It is not only incredible, but inconceivable. No man can tell, intelligibly, *what he means*, when he says that Slavery can be legalized. He may continue to repeat the words, but he cannot explain them, without uttering absurdity and self-contradiction.

Very few of those who affirm the legality or the *possible* legalization of Slavery, will admit that they hold it to be "right in the abstract," or that it can be made *morally* right or lawful. Do they then only mean that it can be, and that it is in matter of fact, enforced? The same may be said of any criminal violation of men's rights; and thus no distinction is left between the lawful and the criminal, in human action.

If the Legislature can make lawful what was before criminal, then it can take away the criminality of crime, which is a contradiction in terms; or else it can make criminality itself, remaining such, legal, which is equally absurd.

If you say Slavery is legal, by *human* law, but illegal by the *Divine* law, then you suppose two opposite and conflicting laws, obedience to one of which is disobedience to the other. You make man the subject of two rival authorities. But this cannot be. If he owes allegiance to the one, he is absolved from allegiance to the other. He cannot be subject to both at the same time. As between two rival human jurisdictions, every one admits this. There can be no validity in the jurisdiction and the law of the one, if there be any validity in those of the other. How much more evidently is this true, where the jurisdiction and the law are those of the only Supreme Potentate and Lawgiver, from whom all rightful authority and valid law are derived! It confuses, perplexes, misleads, and demoralizes men, to teach the doctrine of conflicting laws and jurisdictions. We see men busied in administering and enforcing what they call *human* laws, which they do not pretend to believe in harmony with the *Divine* law. This they would not do if it were universally understood that there can be no valid human law that conflicts with the Divine.

To say, as our Courts commonly do, that though Slavery does not and cannot exist under common or *natural* law, yet it can be legalized by *municipal*, positive law, is saying that man may enact a valid law which is not warranted by the law of God, but is in direct opposition to it. For the law of *Nature* is nothing less than the law of God, the Author of Nature, by whom its laws are established! It is amazing to see with what coolness and effrontery civilians and jurists, even those who profess to be Christian, will lay down this, as a grave axiom of law, without seeming to be at all aware that, in so doing, they are setting the Omnipotent Lawgiver at defiance, and much more obviously and inexcusably so than could be done by an open and avowed atheist, who denies or ignores the existence of any Supreme Being.

A Legislature claiming a right to make statutes in conflict with natural law, is a Legislature claiming a right to annul and reverse the laws of God. And a Judiciary affirming the validity of such enactments, is a Judiciary throwing off allegiance to God, for the sake of maintaining allegiance to the Legislature.

This is the position of all who maintain the legality of Slavery, so long as they admit that Slavery is contrary to moral right, or, which is the same thing, unsupported by the law of nature.

The only alternative, then, for the advocates of legalized Slavery, is to maintain it on the ground of natural right, as the more resolute and consistent among the slaveholders are now beginning to do. This astonishes and disgusts the people of the North, who ought to know that such a position is not *more* impious and absurd than that of admitting that Slavery, though contrary to the law of God, the law of nature, can nevertheless be legalized, by human enactments.

If the legality of Slavery is to be maintained at all, undoubtedly it must be done by placing its claims on the basis of natural law. Neither religion, nor morality, nor philosophy, nor legal science, nor common sense, can ever admit its legality or its possible legalization on any other basis. It must make good its claims on that basis, or not at all. To that struggle, desperate as it is, the Southern defenders of legalized Slavery are at length driven, as to their last resort—having relinquished, as we have already noticed, the pretence of its actual foundation—in this country—upon any *positive* law. Hence their open repudiation of the truths which their fathers declared to be "self-evident." Hence, also, their expurgations of the religious and ethical literature of the Christian world.

But how can Slavery be legalized on the ground of natural right? If *one* man has a natural right to be an enslaver, then *another* man has a natural right to be an enslaver—*all* men have that right. For all natural rights are universal rights, pertaining alike to all men, *as* men, and equally entitled to recognition and protection.

If A has a natural right to enslave B, then B has a natural right to enslave A. Natural rights are to be protected by the Government. But how shall it protect A's right to enslave B, and at the same time protect B's right to enslave A? Slavery, upon the ground of natural right, is the natural right of every man to enslave his neighbor, and the natural right of that same neighbor to enslave *him!*

Has the Anglo-Saxon a natural right to the monopoly of slaveholding? Is the negro, only, under a natural liability to enslavement? How is this proved? Anglo-Saxons have been slaves, and negroes slaveholders. The mulatto is both. Does his Anglo-Saxon blood give him a natural right to enslave? While his negro blood is a natural warrant for his own enslavement? The conception of Slavery by natural right cannot be stated without irony, nor can the idea of legalized Slavery, on *any* basis, be expanded without absurdity and self-contradiction. No man admits that *he, himself*, by any possible or conceivable process, could be enslaved. No man's *conscience*, therefore, admits that Slavery can be legalized.

WILLIAM GOODELL.

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* What can be more sadly ludicrous than to hear a judge, in his charge to a jury, laboring right earnestly, by the half hour, to prove to them that the law is thus and so, and then close by telling them that the jury have *nothing to do* with the *law*, but only with the *facts?*

AN IMPOSITION EXPOSED.

To the Editor of the National Era:

I have but now been reading in a book just brought from Washington: "The Constitution of the United States of America, with an Alphabetical Analysis. By W. Hickey." I presume you are familiar with this work, yet I must explain it a little.

Several names of renown, viz: Dallas, Davis, Taney, Wayne, Gibson, Kane, Breese, Cranch, Wright, Berrien, Clay, Cass, and Webster, pour their eulogistic oil upon the work. "Hundreds, thousands, and tens of thousands of copies of the work" are purchased by Congress for public use. Our member of Congress brings home a quantity. A neighbor of mine obtains a copy, and I am permitted to borrow and peruse it. Well, I have gone through the "authenticated" Constitution of the United States, and, bating the capital letters at the beginning of all "substantives or nouns," I find that it reads very much like the old copy of that instrument which I have for many years owned and consulted.

But next comes the "Analysis." The general principle on which this is constructed is to select, in alphabetical order, some important word, place it in marginal line, and to the right give the sentence in the Constitution that contains the leading word, and the place where it may be found. I commenced reading this. Coming to the words "delivered up," I am taken all aback, and lose my head-way. What is the cause of this? Why, the clause reads, "Persons held to service or labor, (or slaves,) escaping into another State, shall be *delivered up*, on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due."

Here the words "*or slaves*," in the parenthesis, are a comment thrown in by the author. They are, first, uncalled for; the sentence without them gives the words "*delivered up*," which answers the legitimate purpose of the "analysis." 2d. This comment is false. There is no such word or being, known to the Constitution, as *slaves*; and the author well knew that the simple reading of the clause would convey no such idea; hence his officiousness in giving his own version of the subject.

The very idea of service or labor being *due* from one person to another, involves the power of contracting such an obligation by two competent parties. Now, the chattel-property institution of slavery gives to the slave no such power of contracting a debt that would be obligatory, any more than they would give it to a horse. But here the service or labor set forth as the ground of the "claim," must, in the nature of things, be the result of a compact between legitimate contracting powers; on no other ground can it become a debt, or "due."

The author, in his dedication, quotes from Mr. Dallas the following words, viz: "The Constitution in its words is plain and intelligible, and is meant for the home-bred, unsophisticated understandings of our fellow-citizens." But our author, notwithstanding that he endorses these sentiments by quoting them, yet he will not trust them when slavery is to be made out, as the above addition of his own clearly shows. The same words, "or slaves," are incorporated in the subjects indicated by the leading words "*duty*" and "*escaping*." But our author grows more interested in his favorite theme as he progresses. We next find "fugitive slaves," and, after that, "runaway slaves," given as leaders to the subjects analyzed, none of which is contained in the text, or warranted by it.

At the leading word, "*service*, or labor," we are directed to "see slavery." But where shall we look in order to see slavery? Not into the Constitution, to be sure it is not there; nay, but look further along in the "Analysis." Aye, here it is; one, two, three, four, five times, in succession, is the word "slaves" set down as a leader to parts of the Constitution in which it is not once named! By this time the sound of the word "slaves" must have become enchanting to our author, as appears by the number of times he repeats it, and the subjects with which he connects it.

Mr. Hickey has appealed to Mr. Dallas in the language we have quoted; we now invite him to consider that high authority for constitutional construction, Mr. Madison, wherein he says: "I think it wrong to admit the *idea*, in the Constitution, that there can be property in man." In accordance with this view, neither the word nor the *idea* was admitted into that instrument, all the passages claimed for slavery being provisions of a general character; and if they embrace slaves at all, it can be but incidentally. But the author of this book has thus used his own die to stamp slavery on the Constitution, and this is the way that "Southern rights" are established, in reference to slavery or freedom—they assume what should be proven, and upon that assumption found their claims.

We deny, in the most positive manner, the legitimate application of the word "slave" or "slaves," wherever it is used in the "Analysis," as indicating the character of the clause with which it is connected; and this denial we have defended "upon the face of the bond," and rely upon our "home-bred fellow-citizens" to be sustained in our defence of liberty. I. S.

Will county, Illinois.

☞ We copy from the Cadiz (O.) *Republican* a notice of the death of Judge Lee, one of the most estimable citizens of that State.

DEATH OF JUDGE LEE.—Judge Thomas Lee died at his residence, in this vicinity, of consumption, on the 1st inst. His health had been gradually declining for a year past, and his death was not unexpected to his friends, yet it cast a gloom over this entire community. Judge Lee is acknowledged by all to have been a *good* man in every sense of the word—upright and strictly honest in all his intercourse with his fellow men, he gained their confidence and respect to the fullest extent; and those who knew him best respected him most.

For the last fifteen years Judge Lee has been a leading Anti-Slavery man, and perhaps has done as much as any other man in the State for the cause he advocated. On several occasions he has been the candidate of his party for different offices, and always received the united and ardent support of those with whom he acted politically. As a politician he was bold and ardent, and labored with a zeal worthy of all praise. That he was actuated by conscientious motives solely, in his political course, is admitted by all; and though some, doubtless, differed with him as to policy, all accord to him honesty of purpose. In the death of Judge Lee, the Anti-Slavery cause has lost one of its oldest and most steadfast advocates, the Temperance reformation an ardent supporter, the Church one of its most consistent and upright members, society a good citizen, and his family a kind and affectionate protector.

THE RIGHTS OF RAILROAD PASSENGERS TO SEATS.—The Marine Court of New York have rendered an important decision in favor of action of railroad conductors in ejecting passengers from seats into which they had obtruded themselves. Two men sued the Hudson River Railroad Company for five hundred dollars damages each, for assault and false imprisonment. The facts are, that they came on the cars at Sing Sing, where they had drank more bad rum than was necessary to improve their manners. The seats in the cars were all occupied, but a gentleman had left his seat to enjoy a cigar in the baggage car, and this seat the plaintiffs took possession of, and refused to give it up when called upon, and when applied to by the conductor, used profane and obscene language, offensive to ladies. Upon this the conductor, with necessary assistance, ejected the parties from their seats, and, to prevent their violence, confined them in a small room until the train arrived in the city. For this, action was brought. The Court justified the action of the conductor, and dismissed the suit. We hope this will be taken as a precedent in all future cases of a similar nature. It was full time that the question was settled, that "through passengers" are entitled to their seats, and not to be ruthlessly thrust out by every interloper, drunk or sober, that chooses to crowd himself in, as in the present case, to the annoyance of a lady.

New York Tribune.

A NOBLE BOY.

RESCUE OF A PASSENGER TRAIN FROM DESTRUCTION.—We mentioned a few days since the burning of the Tunnel Bridge, on the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad, about five miles south of York, and since learn that the conflagration came very near being followed by one of the most terrible disasters that has lately occurred in railroad travel. It is supposed that the bridge took fire from the freight trains, which passed about half-past 7 o'clock in the morning, and the structure was totally enveloped in flames before it was discovered by the residents in the vicinity. At about 9 o'clock the frame work of the bridge fell through, and among the spectators, some twenty in number, was a little boy about twelve years of age, named Eli Rheem, who, remembering that the express passenger train was then about due from York, started off at the top of his speed to endeavor to stop the train, which he knew must be close at hand. As soon as he reached the curve, about two hundred yards from the bridge, he observed the train coming on at full speed, and fearing that he would be unable to stop them unless by the use of extraordinary means, the noble little fellow took his position on the track, and running towards the approaching train with his hands raised, caught the attention of the engineer, who immediately reversed his engine, and stopped within four hundred yards of impending destruction, the piers being some twenty feet from the rocky bed below, and the gap some sixty feet wide. Had the boy not placed himself on the track, he would doubtless have failed in his noble effort, as the engineers are so often cheated by mischievous boys on the route, that they seldom pay attention to them. Even when he stopped, he thought that he had been cheated by a youngster with more daring than his associates, and was surprised to see the little flaxen-headed fellow stand his ground, and endeavoring to recover his lost breath to answer his question as to the cause of his interruption.

We learn that the passengers, when they ascertained the cause of the stoppage of the train, and viewed the precipice over which they were near being dashed, liberally rewarded the boy for his presence of mind and daring, and that the Board of Directors, at their meeting yesterday, appropriated $100 as an additional recompense. Eli Rheem, a boy but twelve years of age, was the only one of twenty persons present, most of them men, who had forethought sufficient for the occasion.—*Baltimore American.*

THE SIZE OF HEADS.

We republish an article from the London *Leader*, for the benefit of such of our readers as feel either exalted by very large heads, or belittled by very small ones. It will be seen that there is something to be said on both sides—the inside as well as the outside:

With regard to the large-head and small-head controversy, we might say, we have never been able to come to any tangible conclusion. Cuvier's head must have been large, for his brain weighed sixty-five ounces. This is generally accounted the heaviest known healthy brain; but we were recently told of a working man who died in University College Hospital, London, and whose head was so large that the students had the brain weighed, out of curiosity, when they found it weighed sixty-seven ounces, though perfectly healthy. On inquiry, all that they could learn about the man was that he was said by his neighbors to have had a remarkably good memory.

The brain of Dr. Abercrombie, of Edinburg, weighed sixty-three ounces. Dr. Chalmers had a very large head indeed, (Joseph Hume and he were said to have the largest heads in the kingdom,) and yet his brain weighed but fifty-three ounces—almost under the average. On the other hand, Byron had a small head, at least Mr. Leigh Hunt informs us that his hat, which is not a very large one, used to go quite over Byron's head, but his brain is said to have weighed nearly four pounds.

Keats and Shelley had very small heads, Mr. Leigh Hunt's hat going over them, too. Raffaelle had a small head; Sir Walter Scott had a small head; so had Neander, the church historian; so also, if we recollect aright what Bernal Diaz says, had Cortez, the conqueror of Mexico. Wellington's head is said to have been under the average size. The brain of Mrs. Manning, the murderess, was a pound lighter than her husband's.

The skull of Rush was very large, measuring, we think, upward of twenty-four inches round. Pericles, as we know, had a large head; so had Mahomet; so had Mirabeau; so had O'Connell. Lamartine describes Napoleon's as a small head which had bulged out. The skull of the poet Burns was carefully measured when it was disintered on the burial of his wife; it measured twenty-two and a quarter inches round, which, allowing half an inch for the integuments, would make the circumference of the living head twenty-one and three-quarters inches a—largish head, but not extraordinary. Goethe's head, we believe, was not remarkable for size. About Shakspeare's head our only information must be from the Stratford bust, which Chantrey pronounced, from certain signs, to be almost certainly modelled from an original cast taken after death. It is a curious example of a foregone conclusion, that Mr. Hugh Miller, speaking of this bust, in his admirable work, entitled "First Impressions of England and its People," describes the head, from personal inspection, as a very large one. The skull, he says, must have been of a capacity to contain all of Dr. Chalmers's brains. This, as Dr. Chalmers was then alive, was tantamount to saying it was of the largest known dimensions. Now, with this description in our memory, we have ourselves examined the Stratford bust with the utmost closeness and care, and we unhesitatingly declare, that the head in that bust is, if not a smallish one, at least such as any average English hat could easily fit. We *believe* it is a smallish head. In short, from all the statistics we have at command respecting large and small heads, including our own private observations among our acquaintances, we have never been able to obtain any presentable conclusion on the point.

The opinion of David Scott, the painter, was, that large heads were generally found in successful men of the world, such as statesmen, bankers, and the like, and that the fineness of nervous tissue requisite for the purely intellectual lives of artists, thinkers, and literary men generally, connoted a small or average size of head. Even this opinion, however, will break down, if applied in practice. We know very energetic, prudential, and weighty men, with smallish heads, and we know men with very large heads who seem at home only in the most exquisite and ornamental kinds of mental activity. More sure than any conclusion that can be come to on this point of size seems to be a notion we have heard advanced with respect to the *form* of heads. Length of head from front to back we heard an eminent and very observing man declare to be, according to his experience, the most constant physiognomic signs of ability. Only in one eminent head, that of Sir Walter Scott, had he found this sign wanting; and in this case, if properly considered, the want was significant. Next to length or depth, his idea was, that height over the ears, as in Scott's head, was the best sign, although he had not found this nearly so essential.

To us it appears, that if to the two dimensions of length or depth and height, as thus expounded, we add the third dimension of breadth, and if we attach to these three terms their corresponding popular meanings when used in speaking of mental character—regarding a deep head or a head long from front to back, or from the forehead to the ears, as significant of depth or astuteness; a high head, or a head rising high over the ears, as significant of moral elevation; and a broad head, as measured across and behind the temples, as significant of what is called width or generality of view—we shall have as tolerable a system of practical craniology as the facts will warrant; not very different, either, from that propounded by the ordinary phrenologists, though they would carry us much further. Here, however, let us not be too certain in our judgement. We have seen "foreheads villainous low" on very noble fellows, and grand domes of heads on mere blocks and ignoramusses.

PHRENOLOGICAL CABINET.

FOWLERS, WELLS, & CO., Phrenologists and Publishers, 231 Arch street, below Seventh, Philadelphia, furnish all works on Phrenology, Physiology, Water Cure, Magnetism, and Phonography, wholesale and retail, at New York prices. Professional examinations, with charts, and full written descriptions of character, day and evening. Cabinet free. May 22—1y

WM. B. JARVIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Madison, Wisconsin.*

COLLECTIONS promptly attended to. Particular attention paid to such claims as are marked "Gone West," &c., against persons residing in any of the Western States. Address as above, post paid.

Jan. 5

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I HEREBY make known to the public, that on the 16th of May, 1854, I obtained a Patent from the United States for an improved saw, and am now ready to dispose of rights, or furnish those with saws who wish to avail themselves of this vast improvement. This saw will cut double the amount in any given time, with the same power as that of the ordinary saw. The nature of my invention is so to construct the teeth of the saw that each tooth shall cut its way clean through the wood, without tearing or forcing the saw; each tooth acting as a mortice chisel, and cutting a chip or core of the same thickness that each tooth stands in advance of the one next behind it; the cutting part of each tooth is exactly vertical, and notwithstanding each tooth advances in front of the one next behind it, the blade of the saw to be of equal width, requiring the back of the saw to be inclined forward, the size of the opening between the teeth to be increased or reduced, according to the length of the saw and size of the timber to be cut, so that each space between the teeth shall be capable of holding the entire chip or core that the tooth behind it may cut off. The saw is capable of being attached to any mill.

L. STEWART.

For further information, address

STEWART & McCLELLAND,
Oct. 26. Washington, D. C.

S. P. CHASE. F. BALL.

CHASE & BALL, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Cincinnati, Ohio, practice in the State Courts of Ohio, in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States in Ohio, and in the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington. Jan. 5

MEDICATED INHALATION—A NEW METHOD.

A MOST wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS, for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Lung Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, has accomplished the most wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in the city of New York and vicinity, for a few months past, ever known to man. It is producing an impression on diseases of the lungs never before witnessed by the medical profession. [See certificates in the hands of agents.]

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience, the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid—supplying the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable vapor, passing into all the air cells and passages of the lungs, that cannot be reached by any other medicine. Here is a case of

ASTHMA CURED.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., *Dec.* 20, 1853.

For about eight years I have been severely afflicted with the asthma; for the last two years I have suffered beyond all my powers of description; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. During the past six years I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit, and but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of my most violent attacks, and was in great distress, almost suffocating for want of breath. In less than ten minutes from the time I applied the Inhaler to my stomach, and took a teaspoonful of the Cherry Syrup, I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT. MARGARET EASTON.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

NEW YORK, *Dec.* 27, 1853.

I came to New York in the ship Telegraph; my native place is St. John's, New Brunswick; when I reached this city, my health was very poor; had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of matter, which was frequently mixed with blood; had pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physician pronounced my case Consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, and obtained a package, which I verily believe was the means of saving my life. Soon after wearing the Inhaler, I found it relieved the pressure on my lungs, and after a while the disease made its appearance upon the surface, under the Inhaler. I took the Cherry Syrup as directed, and continued to do so, my cough gradually growing better, until it entirely left me, and I now consider myself cured. I still wear the Inhaler, as the use of it is rather pleasant, and believing it strengthening and purifying to the lungs, I feel unwilling at present to dispense with it.

JOHN WOOD.

Sold by BOYD & PAUL, No. 40 Cortlandt street; C. H. RING, corner of John street and Broadway, New York. Price, $3 a package.

N. B. Any person enclosing $3 to Boyd & Paul, or Curtis & Perkins, New York, will receive a package containing a bottle of Hygean Vapor, one of Cherry Syrup, and an Inhaler, in a neat box, by express, free to any part of the United States, or four packages for $10. Aug. 24.

SPLENDID OFFERS!

The United States Journal,

NOW IN ITS FIFTH VOLUME, and having already reached a circulation of over 80,000—a newspaper of the largest class, containing fifty-six spacious columns, filled with the current news from all parts of the world, a large amount of Literary and Scientific Matter, Bank Note List and Price Current, and, as a new and valuable feature, each number will hereafter contain two beautifully-engraved portraits of distinguished individuals—is published on the first of each month by J M. Emerson & Co., 1, 3, 5, and 7 Spruce street, New York, at the unprecedented low price of twenty-five cents a year. A valuable premium book is sent to each person getting up a club; and, in addition, the following rich premiums, amounting to over

One Thousand Dollars!

will, on the 25th day of May 1855, be awarded to the twenty-six persons forwarding between now and that time the twenty-six highest numbers of subscribers in their order:

The first premium, in money - - - -	$200
The second premium, a sewing machine worth -	120
The third premium, a sewing machine worth -	100
The fourth premium, a gold watch worth - -	100
The fifth and sixth, each a gold watch worth -	50
The next ten, each a silver watch worth - -	20
The next twenty, each such books as they shall select, at publishers' prices, worth - -	10

THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE,

Containing 32 large quarto pages, tinted covors, on fine paper, profusely and elegantly illustrated, is published on the 15th of each month, at the low prices of one dollar a year. A splendid premium is sent to each person getting up a club; and, in addition,

Three Thousand Dollars!

is to be awarded to the 289 persons sending the largest number of subscribers For further particulars, see specimen copy of the Magazine, which will be sent on receipt of six cents, or specimen copy of the Journal, which will be sent gratis to any one ordering it. Address J. M. EMERSON & CO.,

Sep. 21. 1, 3, 5, and 7, Spruce st., New York.

☞ To newspapers giving this one or more insertions, and sending us a marked copy of the paper containing it, we will send both publications one year

IMPORTANT TO MILL OWNERS.

HAVING received my Letters Patent for an improved method of Dressing Millstones, I am now prepared to furnish Machines to Millers and Mill Owners.

I will guaranty that any practical Miller can, at the first trial, if he will try, dress a pair of Burrs in half the time that he can do it with the common hand-pick now in use; and that the work done by the machine shall be better than can be done by nine out of ten of the best handlers of the common pick. The machine makes a clean, clear, thread-like mark, and does not brittle up nor break the face of the stone. It can be controlled at the will of the operator, instantly to make the most delicate lick or one with the force of ten pounds, if required. Every practical Miller knows that a stone is only required to be dressed where the proof staff indicates. This can be done by the machine, no matter how brittle or tender, or how close and hard the face or place on the stone may be, the operator can face it down, or touch as lightly as he pleases. There are three very good reasons for trying them:

First. With fair use, the machine will last twenty years. Second. It is complete within itself, and will not take five minutes, nor cost five cents to try it. Third. I give with the machine thirty tools, or pick-blades, which will last any two pair of stones, to be dressed twice a week, for two years, and then any good smith can replace them for twenty-five cents apiece.

I have used this machine in my mill for nearly fourteen months, to dress both the face and the furrows of two pair of four feet French Burrs, and there has been no hand-pick used on them in all that time. I know that I make a good yield, and I think the reputation of my mill will warrant me in saying that I turn out a first-rate article of Flour.

I have a medal awarded me for the invention of an ingenious and useful machine for Dressing Millstones, by the Commissioners appointed at the exhibition of the World's Fair, in the Crystal Palace, at New York city, besides flattering certificates from all I have sold the machine to.

Having recently obtained Letters patent, I am now prepared to furnish the machines, and to sell State, county and shop rights.

☞ All orders must state the diameter of the millstones, and the size of the collar of the spindle. The price of the machine, with thirty tools, is $125.

Address J. G. SHANDS,
O'Fallon Mills, St. Louis, Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, *April* 25, 1854.

This is to certify that I have been employed in the O'Fallon Mills for the last ten months, as Miller, during which time I have had a fair opportunity of testing Mr. J. G. Shands's Patent Millstone Dresser. I know, by experience with the machine, that there is not only economy in time and tools, but the stone may be kept in perfect face, and a fine, even, sharp, grinding dress put on in less time and labor than with hand-picks; besides, it takes very little practice to handle the machine, and any one who has experience enough in milling to know what is required to sharpen the face of a stone for grinding, can very soon learn to do a good job with the machine.

June 9—1y SILAS R. DULIN.

BARD & WILSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF GOLD PENS, of every description, respectfully call the attention of the public and Pen Dealers to their recently patented "ANGULAR NIB" Gold Pens. These pens are pronounced by competent judges to be superior to any other now extant. For sale at the manufactory, northeast corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia. Jan. 21.

☞ A wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. Curtis, of this city, in the treatment of Consumption, Asthma, and all diseases of the lungs. We refer to "*Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup.*" With this new method, Dr. C. has restored many afflicted ones to perfect health—as an evidence of which, he has innumerable certificates. Speaking of the treatment, a physician remarks: It is evident that inhaling, constantly breathing an agreeable, healing vapor, the medicinal properties must come in direct contact with the whole of the aerial cavity of the lungs, and thus escape the many and varied changes produced upon them when introduced into the stomach, and subjected to the process of digestion. The Hygeana is for sale at all the Druggists throughout the country.

New York Dutchman, January 14.

See advertisement of Medicated Inhalation in another column of this paper.

THE SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE METROPOLITAN MECHANICS' INSTITUTE,

For the Promotion and Encouragement of Manufactures, Commerce, and the Mechanic and Useful Arts,

WILL be opened at the City of Washington, on Thursday, the 8th day of February, 1855, in the new and splendid Hall of the Smithsonian Institution, which is one of the most magnificent rooms in the United States.

To this Exhibition the Manufacturers, Mechanics, Artists, Inventors, and all others desiring to display the results of their labor, skill, ingenuity, and taste, from all portions of the Union, are cordially invited to contribute.

The Machinery Department will be under the charge of a special Superintendent. Steam power, fixtures, labor, &c., will be given free of expense.

All intending to exhibit are requested to give notice at as early a day as possible. Goods should be accompanied with a proper invoice.

The Committee, therefore, feel that, in inviting contributions from all portions of the Union to the SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE METROPOLITAN MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, they are offering to the producer of excellent articles a valuable opportunity of making known to the whole country their novelty and utility, the superior style of their workmanship, and their adaptation to the purposes for which they may be intended.

They would respectfully solicit from the LADIES those specimens of elegant handiwork, which heretofore have formed so attractive and important a feature of these displays. It is proposed to submit all such contributions to a Committee of Ladies, and to award to articles of merit, premiums of jewelry, &c., suited to the tastes of the fair exhibitors.

The Hall will be opened for the reception of Goods on Monday, the 29th day of January, and on the evening of Thursday, the 8th of February, at 7 o'clock, the Exhibition will be formally opened for the reception of visitors, and continue open about four weeks.

No article deposited after Saturday night, 3d of February, can be entered upon the Judges' Lists for competition or premium, except such as the Committee shall be satisfied were dispatched from a distance in time to have reached the Hall by that day, but failed to arrive from unavoidable detention.

Articles designed for exhibition only, will be received, free of charge, until Tuesday night, 6th of February, at 10 o'clock; after which time, depositors will be subject to a charge of from 50 cents to $1, for each article deposited.

Apprentices and minors, who contribute articles of their own make or invention, shall specify their age, and the time they may have served at their business.

All articles deposited for competition and premium must be of American manufacture, conspicuously labelled with appropriate names; the name of the maker and inventor, (if known,) and the name of the depositor; a copy of which label must be furnished the clerk at the time of bringing the goods for entry on the record. Prices may be affixed, or not, at the option of the exhibitor.

Depositors, at the time of entry, will receive a ticket of title to their goods, which ticket will also admit them to the Exhibition at all times when open to the public

N. B. Goods should be addressed as follows: "*Exhibition of the Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute, Washington, D. C.*," and should have the nature of the articles, and the name of the party sending them, distinctly marked on the packages. They should also be accompanied by a detailed invoice.

Circulars, containing detailed instructions, will be forwarded, and any information given, on application to the Corresponding Secretary, to whom all communications on the business of the Institute should be addressed.

PHILOSOPHICAL AND CHEMICAL APPARATUS.

THE subscriber manufactures almost all kinds of apparatus, and will always be happy to correspond with such as may need anything in that line. Having been for years a practical teacher of these sciences, he has unusual advantages in knowing the actual wants of teachers. Price catalogues sent, gratis, on application. Goods shipped to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

He refers, by permission, to Professor J. Foster, of Union College, N. Y.; Rt. Rev. A. Potter, Bishop of Penn. C. B. WARRING, A. M.,

June 29—26t Poughkeepsie, New York.

FORT EDWARD INSTITUTE.

Rev. Joseph E. King, A. M., Principal.

WINTER TERM begins December 7th, 1854; Spring Term, March 28th, 1855.

New and superb brick buildings, with every desirable appurtenance, to accommodate 500 boarders, ladies and gentlemen.

The Faculty will consist of twenty Professors and Teachers, able to instruct the most advanced class of students.

Board, fuel, and room, well furnished, $1.65 per week, if paid in advance; per term of fourteen weeks, including tuition in common English and incidentals, in advance, $27 60.

Arrangements are made for excursion trains, at reduced fares, from Troy and Castleton, on the first and last day of each term.

Circulars, with full information, may be had at thi office, or by applying to the Rev. H. B. TAYLOR Steward, Fort Edward, N. Y. Oct. 5.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

TO CURE A COLD, WITH HEADACHE AND SORENESS OF THE BODY, take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, and wrap up warm, to sweat during the night.

FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it morning, noon, and evening, according to directions on the bottle, and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble, when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them of their rest at night, will find, by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequent refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is afforded to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.

From its agreeable effect in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured, by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases so obstinate as to yield entirely to no medicine. Cherry Pectoral will cure them, if they can be cured.

BRONCHITIS, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable oppression is soon relieved.

FOR CROUP. Give an emetic of antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it subdues the disease. If taken in season, it will not fail to cure.

WHOOPING COUGH may be broken up, and soon cured, by the use of Cherry Pectoral.

THE INFLUENZA is speedily removed by this remedy. Numerous instances have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences, while their neighbors, without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.

Repeated instances are reported here of patients who have been cured from

LIVER COMPLAINTS, by this remedy—so many that there can be no question of its healing power on these diseases. It should be perseveringly taken, until the pain in the side and other unpleasant symptoms cease.

FOR CONSUMPTION in its earliest stages, it should be taken under the advice of a good Physician, if possible, and in every case with a careful regard to the printed *directions* on the bottle. If judiciously used, and the patient is carefully nursed meantime, it will seldom fail to subdue the disease.

FOR SETTLED CONSUMPTION, in its worst form, the Cherry Pectoral should be given in doses adapted to what the patient requires and can bear. It always affords some relief, and not unfrequently cures those who are considered past all cure. There are many thousands, scattered all over the country, who feel and say that they owe their lives and present health to the Cherry Pectoral.

This remedy is offered to the community with the confidence we feel in an article which seldom fails to realize the happiest effects that can be desired. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation; and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs, which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of colds, coughs, hoarseness, etc., and for children it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained. No family should be without it, and those who have used it never will.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Chemist, Lowell, Mass Sold in Washington by Z. D. GILMAN, and by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

Aug. 1—3m

BOOK and Pamphlet Printing executed by BUELL & BLANCHARD, 496 Sixth street, Washington

PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT!

Book Agents Wanted,

TO engage chiefly in their own towns and counties in the sale of

THE GREAT RED DRAGON;

OR,

THE MASTER KEY TO POPERY

BY ANTHONY GAVIN,

Formerly a Roman Catholic Priest, of Sarragossa, Spain. This thrillingly-interesting work has been issued from the press but a short time. Owing to the intense excitement existing at present in relation to Popery, Agents who have engaged in the sale of this work have thus far met with the most flattering success. All who have an interest in the great Questions that are now being agitated, are respectfully invited to engage in the sale of this work. Such agencies will be given as must meet with the most cordial approval. The work is bound in rich muslin, gilt back and sides, with marble edges. Price $1.25.

Address, post paid,

HALL & BROTHER, Publishers,
Oct. 5. No. 36 Ann street, New York.

Great Hessian State Loan of $6,725,000.

TO BE REIMBURSED WITH $16,588,510, OR £2,400,000.

This loan is guarantied by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. Von Rothschild & Sons, in Frankfort-on-the-Maine. The following capital prizes must be gained, viz:

14 of - -	$40,000	60 of - -	$4,000
22 of - -	36,000	60 of - -	2,000
21 of - -	32,000	120 of - -	1,500
60 of - -	8,000	180 of - -	1,000

&c., &c. The smallest prize is $55.

The next drawing will take place in December, 1854.

THE PRICE OF SHARES IS AS FOLLOWS.

1 share for - -	£1	30 shares for - -	£20
6 " " - -	5	65 " " - -	40
13 " " - -	10	187 " " - -	80

Tickets will be forwarded on receipt of colonial bank notes, bills on Europe, &c For the security of the public, the prices of the shares have always been fixed at the above rates, and (unlike the former agents) on payment of the prizes, the undersigned make no deduction from the amount on any pretence whatever.

They have great pleasure in announcing that they are now appointed Sole Agents for this distribution for the British Colonies and foreign parts, and that during the last twelve years they have paid to successful holders of shares in Great Britain prizes amounting to £52,000, free of deduction, which have been distributed in Liverpool, Manchester, London, &c., &c.

After the drawing, each shareholder will receive a list of the winning numbers. The prizes will be paid in cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, East or West Indies, Canada, Paris, London, New York, &c.

Apply, without delay, to Messrs. J A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or their house, Messrs. A. Swarzschild & Co., 26 Lombard street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or, if he prefers it, shares in the following drawing will be forwarded. Nov. 2.

CLEVELAND WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

THE above Establishment is now commencing its seventh session.

The number of patients treated at the Establishment has been on the increase from year to year, for the past six years, until the last season, when the demands of the public far exceeded our power to accommodate them. The increasing rapidity and proportion of cures, from year to year, induces the subscriber to believe that his enlarged experience and opportunities for treatment give facilities to the invalid rarely equalled.

Diseases peculiar to females are treated with a success and *rapidity* of cure believed to be surpassed by none [May 22.] T. T SEELYE, M. D

GRATIS!

A FEW words on the rational treatment, without medicine, of local weakness, nervous debility, loss of memory, love of solitude, self-distrust, dizziness, pimples on the face, and other infirmities of man. By this entirely new and highly successful treatment every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and a the least possible cost. Sent to any address, post free in sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps, to DR. B. DE LANEY,

Aug. 3. 17 Lispenard street, New York.

Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys,

AND all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Flatulency at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and dull pain in the head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the skin and eyes, Pains in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., Sudden flushes of heat, Burning in the flesh, Constant imaginings of evil, and Great Depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

Prepared by

Dr. C. M. Jackson at the German Medicine Store, 120 Arch street Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching power in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal safe, certain, and pleasant.

More Home Testimony

PHILADELPHIA, *March* 1, 1853

DEAR SIR: For the past two years I have been severely afflicted with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Piles, suffering constantly the pains and inconveniences attendant upon such complaints, without energy, being scarcely able to attend to any business. I used a great deal of medicine, without any apparent change until I used your "Hoofland's German Bitters." They have entirely cured me. I am now entirely free from pain and ache of any kind, and feel like a new man in every respect, and unhesitatingly recommend your Bitters to all invalids.

Yours, respectfully, JOHN R. CORY,
Dr. C. M. Jackson. No. 12 Lagrange Place.

PHILADELPHIA, *January* 13, 1853.

DEAR SIR: I have used your "Hoofland's German Bitters" in my family for the last four years, for Liver Complaints and Dyspepsia, and am pleased to acknowledge that we have received the greatest benefit from its use. I have recommended it to a great many afflicted with similar diseases, with the same good result. I have no hesitation in saying that it is an invaluable medicine, and hope you will be able to introduce it into every family in the Union.

Yours, truly, WM. HUGHES,
Dr. C. M. Jackson 171 Wood st.

These Bitters are *entirely vegetable*, thereby possessing great advantages over most of the preparations recommended for similar diseases. They possess great power in the removal of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most potent influence in weakness of the nerves and digestive organs. They are, withal, safe, certain, and pleasant.

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April 1—3taw

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